CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

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D. of D.

Eng. by E. G. Williams & Bro. N.Y.

Charles D. McIver.

Chas. D. McIver, Raleigh, N.C.

Charles Duncan McIver

Born September 27, 1860
Died September 17, 1906

"Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."

MEMORIAL VOLUME

Prepared in accordance with a resolution of the Board of Directors of The North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College and under the direction of the following Committee of the Faculty :

William C. Smith,
Viola Boddie,
Mary Settle Sharpe.

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''Happy he
Who to his rest is borne,
In sure and certain hope,
Before the hand of age
Hath chilled his faculties,
Or sorrow reached him in his heart of hearts!
Most happy if he leave in his good name
A light for those who follow him,
And in his works a living seed
Of good, prolific still.''

PRESSES OF
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CONTENTS

For more complete table of contents see latter part of this volume.

	Page
A Noble Career Ended. Press Accounts...	7-15
Eulogy by Hon. William Jennings Bryan.	17-27
Laid to Rest. Press Accounts.....	30-32
Funeral Sermon	33-42
Press Tributes	43-126
Memorials and Memorial Exercises	127-181
Memorial Addresses	129-162
Governor's Proclamation.....	163-164
Resolutions	182-213
Personal Tributes	214-257
Biographical Sketch	258-281

"The most important civil institution in the State is a public school. No man can really believe in a republican form of government who does not base his political philosophy upon the intelligence and right training of all the people. * * * The chief factors of any civilization are its homes and its primary schools. Homes and primary schools are made by women rather than by men. No State which will once educate its mothers need have any fear about future illiteracy." * * *

"Sometimes we think it is a pity that a good man who has learned to be of service to his fellows should be called out of the world. So sometimes we may think about an enterprising and useful generation; but, after all, the generations of men are but relays in civilization's march on its journey from savagery to the millennium. Each generation owes it to the past and to the future that no previous worthy attainment or achievement, whether of thought or deed or vision, shall be lost. It is also under the highest obligation to make at least as much progress on the march as has been made by any generation that has gone before."

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER.

A NOBLE CAREER SUDDENLY ENDED

From Press Correspondence, by Andrew Joyner

The tour of William J. Bryan through North Carolina began yesterday afternoon (September 17, 1906) with the departure of his special train for Greensboro accompanied by a large party of prominent citizens. The trip to Greensboro started auspiciously, but was saddened just as the train left Durham by the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, the leading educator and most useful citizen of North Carolina. Beside a mechanical throb of the pulse as we laid him down there was no movement whatever of a muscle or a nerve, the calmness of death and its grand dignity of repose marking his features from the very first. It was apoplexy, sure, swift and sudden, and he lay there until Greensboro was reached as if in a sweet and restful sleep.

Not one on the rear car knew of what was passing, and that while they were enjoying the sweet converse of congenial thought, social or political, that the soul of the life of the crowd but a few moments before had taken its flight. When the awful intelligence was communicated, there was a scene never to be forgotten as weeping men rushed through the fast moving train

across the vestibule to the dead comrade's side, helpless, stunned, paralyzed with sorrow. Whatever may be Mr. Bryan's hold on himself, he lost it then. Like a lion he rushed through, less speedy friends exclaiming: "It cannot be! Oh, it cannot be!" and reaching the bier, he knelt down and caressed the dead hands and was gently led away weeping.

At Hillsboro a large crowd had assembled to hear Mr. Bryan, and this station was reached just as all had become acquainted with the sad event. Here telegrams were sent, and standing in the rear of the train Governor Glenn, as Mr. Bryan stood there with bowed head, the object of every eye, told the people of the occurrence, and they stood silent and awed, uttering no sound as the train moved off.

At Burlington there was an immense gathering and it had been arranged for Mr. Bryan to speak in a pavilion near by. Governor Glenn again imparted the sad news. The people seemed unable to comprehend. Soon they began to leave and crowd around the rear platform of the car. Standing there with head bared Mr. Bryan said:

"I am sure that you will agree with me that this is not the time or occasion for a political speech or any other speech when I tell you that just after we left Durham, one of our party, Dr. Charles D. McIver, suddenly died. He was the man who first invited me to North Carolina twelve years ago, and I have never been in your State since, but he was found on the reception committee and the first to greet and cheer

me. And when I recently reached New York from abroad, Dr. McIver was there to greet me and again to invite me to North Carolina.

"His life, perhaps more than that of any man I know as well, illustrates the value of an ideal. He was an educated man whose sympathies were ever with the uneducated. He moved in and adorned the highest circles, yet snapped the golden chord in unselfishly lifting others up, and he devoted that life to bringing blessings to the poor and less favored than he. His death is a loss, a fearful loss to his country, his State, his city of Greensboro, to the glorious institution of learning which is now so suddenly become his enduring and sanctifying monument, to his family, to his church, his party, and a grievous personal loss to me. I bid you all a sad good-by."

From The Daily Industrial News, Greensboro

"Charles D. McIver is dead"—as a pall this sentence fell upon Greensboro yesterday afternoon. And not to Greensboro alone, but to the entire State is the loss—not alone to the State but to the entire educational world. For Dr. McIver had made for himself a place in his chosen field of work that cannot be filled. To the education of the South, especially the women of the South, he had devoted his life.

Coming from the University, he taught in the public schools, coming from the schools to the State Normal and Industrial College while that Institution was yet

an unrealized thought—he was its godfather. Over its infancy he watched with tenderest care. Through its childhood he planned and labored for its upbuilding with all the power of his commanding ability and tireless energy. All those whom he had gathered around him in the work, he imbued with his own enthusiasm, and largely as the result of the labor and the love of this one man has arisen the wonderful Institution of today.

But though the Normal College was the dearest child of his endeavor, he did not confine himself to it alone. Every public measure promising good appealed to him and received his hearty support. The campaign for better rural schools found in Doctor McIver a champion second to none in loyal love or effective assistance. In the movement inaugurated by the Southern Education Board he was the commanding figure. His was the brain from which sprang the idea of the reunion of former North Carolinians. His was the hand that guided it to a successful conclusion. In all things that he undertook, many and varied though they were, success crowned his efforts; for his heart was in his work.

Through his work will he live in the history of North Carolina, but even aside from his work, he will not be forgotten by the multitude who called him friend. He is gone with much already accomplished, and yet with apparently much still before. In the prime of manhood he was suddenly stricken and taken from the field of useful endeavor—dead but not forgotten.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Of him might well be said what Scott so beautifully wrote of one who bore the same blood as he, and with but the change of a name we repeat the lines:

"He is gone on the mountain,
He is lost to the forest,
Like a summer-dried fountain,
When our need was the sorest.
The font, reappearing,
From the rain drops shall borrow,
But to us comes no cheering,
To McIver no morrow.

"The hand of the reaper
Takes the ears that are hoary,
But the voice of the weeper
Wails manhood in glory;
The autumn winds rushing
Waft the leaves that are searest,
But our flower was in flushing
When blighting was nearest.

"Fleet foot on the correi,
Sage counsel in cumber,
Red hand in the foray,
How sound is thy slumber!
Like the dew on the mountain,
Like the foam on the river,
Like the bubble on the fountain,
Thou art gone and forever!"

Yes, gone in the body and gone from the sight of mortal eyes, and yet not wholly gone, for never will his memory fade from the minds and hearts of those

who love humanity and love those who loved humanity, and of such in the fullest measure was Charles Duncan McIver.

Editorial in Greensboro Record

Not only has Greensboro and the State, but the Nation as well, sustained a severe loss in the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College in this place. The particulars of his untimely end are found elsewere today.

Men—great men—die every day, but their places are soon filled and they are almost forgotten, but it is no exaggeration to say that to fill his place as President of this great Institution will be a task of difficult proportions. Men to operate and successfully conduct the College will be found, but to measure up with the late President is another matter. His life was consecrated to the work; he it was who first agitated the establishment of the School—a School to enable woman to become independent. He was its first and only President. The writer knows that the most flattering offers were made him to connect himself with other institutions, the first being the presidency of the University at Chapel Hill, but he put them all behind him.

His forte was not only in managing the College, but in keeping it always at the forefront; in building it up and enlarging it. He was an aggressive man, yet did he have an enemy? Never! Critics there were plenty, but so open and above board were his methods

that even these could but admire him. He used no halfway measures; what was worth doing was with him worth doing with all his might. Politicians sought his overthrow, but he gave them no heed; his sole aim was the welfare of his beloved Institution. How well he succeeded need not be told; it is a lasting monument to his memory.

He was a lovable man, a man of originality; his methods were decidedly original, and equipped with the strong arm of justice, he swept all opposition before him whenever and wherever the College was concerned. Every one of the thousands of young women who attended "The Normal" loved him; he made their lives pleasant; his great aim was to make the poorest girl, the friendless girl, feel that she was at home; that poverty was an honor if honorably worn.

But Dr. McIver's work was not by any means confined to the Institution over which he presided so ably; he was prominently identified with educational work throughout the country, having for many years been an honored member of the Southern Education Board, while he was perhaps among the first to agitate local taxation for school purposes, and the increasingly large number of school houses that now dot the State can be attributed to his zeal and indefatigable work.

When all these things are recognized it becomes apparent that his loss is national.

Truly has a great man fallen.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Editorial in Greensboro Telegram

It seems almost impossible to believe that Dr. McIver is dead. It is quite impossible to fully realize all that the death of such a man means to the community, to the State, and to the Nation—for the influence of Charles D. McIver was bounded only by national lines.

A man of the intensest activity, we can hardly think of him as being cold and still in death. He did not know how to be half-hearted or lukewarm in anything. What he did, he did energetically, strenuously. He spoke, even in conversation with a single person, with the same vigor and energy. And this is but another way of paying him the highest compliment possible by accrediting him with being absolutely and always true to his convictions.

The debt that the womanhood of the State owe him can never be paid. To him is to be traced in the last analysis all the influences which have flown from the Normal College for the uplift of North Carolina women, for he was the Normal College in the sense that it was his creation. He it was who both planned and executed, overcoming seemingly insuperable obstacles by his titanic energy and determination. From first to last the Institution bore the impress of his powerful personality and his influence will ever be felt in its future history.

But the range of his sympathies included more than the College he loved so well. He was as loyal to

Greensboro as he was to the College. He planned for his State. He loved the South. And he had as firm convictions regarding the policy of the Nation as a whole as he had in the other spheres of activity in which he was so dominant a factor.

He was ever a loyal friend to the City of Greensboro. He believed in it intensely. He was always ready to do anything in his power to advance its interests.

His influence on the educational life of the State will never be fully appreciated. Perhaps it is safe to say that no man ever influenced it so decidedly.

In national and southern educational meetings he was a central, commanding figure.

It is a common saying that any man's place can be filled. But where will another Charles D. McIver be found?

A NOBLE REQUIEM

From the Daily Industrial News

Seldom has a man had a grander requiem than Dr. McIver.

The eyes of the State were on Greensboro last night. From near and far men and women had gathered to hear words of public import fall from the lips of one of the most remarkable men this country has ever produced.

William Jennings Bryan, the trusted leader of millions of his fellow citizens, came to our city to speak. He had intended to talk on the important public questions of the day. But as a special train was bearing him swiftly to our city, Dr. McIver, who was of the party, was suddenly stricken by the hand of death.

As if by common consent, the character of the journey was altered. The assembled multitude crowded the opera house, but over all there was a hush as in the presence of death.

The great Nebraskan, who has so often swayed thousands by his eloquence, with a thoughtful consideration and tender courtesy that marks a kindly, generous heart, pushed aside the political questions with which his life has of late been crowded, and spoke only of him who lay cold in death.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Tenderly, touching and eloquently the words fell from his lips and those who heard knew they came from the heart.

The distinguished visitor and his hearers forgot those things which push men asunder and remembered the holy sorrow that draws all men together.

More than generous, more than gracious, truly noble, was Mr. Bryan's address—a great man's eulogy upon another great man, delivered before an audience that loved them both.

EULOGY BY HON. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

Delivered in Greensboro on Monday Night, September 17

I have come to North Carolina to take part in your campaign. I came here because I felt that I owed to your people a debt of gratitude so large that I was under obligation to respond to any demand that you might make upon me.

But, my friends, something has occurred since my arrival in this State that makes it impossible for me to gratify the expectations that brought you to this hall, many of you from distant homes; and yet my excuse is one that must appeal to every one of you. There was one in this community at whose invitation I visited your city twelve years ago. This was one of the first States of the South with which I became acquainted and it was through an invitation from Dr. Charles McIver that I came here. I have never come

to North Carolina without seeing him. He has always greeted me with a smile, and when I landed in New York the other day, after an absence of almost a year, I found that he had traveled all the way from North Carolina to add his greeting to the greetings extended by other friends. And when I arrived this morning, he was one of the first to meet me and we enjoyed communion together until on our return, without a moment's notice he was summoned to the world beyond, and the latter part of the journey was made with all that was mortal of this friend.

Do not expect me to make a political speech tonight. My mind will not work along political lines. It requires all my blood to supply my heart. There is none left to make my brain active. All that I can say to you tonight is to draw some lessons from a life that impressed me as it must have impressed you, and if any here wish to hear me on political subjects, I will come again and talk to you when I can meet your expectations. I could not do it tonight if you demanded it of me.

There is something solemn in standing in the presence of death. I do not know that I have ever been brought nearer to this mystery than I have been brought today. To see one in the full enjoyment of life, to see one entering with enthusiasm into all of the exercises of the day, and then in a moment find that the vital spark has disappeared, and that he lies cold in death, is an experience that is rare for me, and it is rare for the most of us. But I am sure this subject

has come so near to each one of you in the death of father or mother, wife or daughter, brother or sister, or friend, that there is not one here who will go away and criticize me for surrendering to my feelings, my personal feelings of friendship, rather than presenting to you a political address.

I have traveled some, and I have come back to America with a greater pride in my country than I ever had before. There is no country on earth like ours. I thought it before I left home; I know it now. Go where you will, in either hemisphere, on any continent, among any people, and you will not find a people like the people of the United States. They have all of the qualities that make a nation great, and they have them to a degree that you do not find in any other land, and the thing that impressed me most was that my country is presenting an ideal of human life to the world—the highest ideal that the world has ever known. There is more altruism in the United States than in any other country now known, more than in any other country that history tells us of. I have found evidences of this altruism everywhere. I have traveled, following the sun in its course, over thousands of miles of the Orient, and in every center I found some Americans or group of Americans, who from disinterested love for the human race, were holding up the light of American civilization, and when I reached Bombay and addressed a school supported by American money, when I attended another institution where little blind Indians were gathered

together and taught by American money, I told them that we might not be able to boast that the sun never set upon our possessions, but that we could boast that the sun never set upon American philanthropy; that before it went down upon one center of civilization it rose upon another. I learned to admire these people with a mission, these people with a purpose, these people who are willing to sacrifice themselves for the benefit of others. And what I loved about our dead friend was that he was measuring life by what he put into the world and not by what he took out of the world.

If I were going to describe a successful life and contrast it with a selfish life; if I could illustrate it by a picture drawn on canvas, I would present a stagnant pool, gathering water from all around, and giving forth nothing till at last it became a scene of disease and death; and then I would present on canvas a living spring pouring forth constantly of that which refreshes and invigorates. I would show that the stagnant pool represents a selfish, self-centered life, and that the living spring represents an unselfish life, a really successful life; and I look back upon the life of Dr. McIver as a spring overflowing with that which refreshes and invigorates. He worked his way up. He was an example of what can be done in this country. Laboring first to secure his education; then going out and teaching; then starting with a purpose to establish a school for women, he had made his impress upon the educational system of this State. When I was last here he showed me a map on which he had

marked places to show where the length of the school term had been extended. He was trying to enlarge the scope of education. He was trying to bring it within the reach of more people. Why? Because he loved the human race; because he wanted to do something for them. He might have enjoyed himself at home more than when he was off speaking. He might have had the quiet of life when he was busy and active, but there was within him something that demanded that he should go forth and do something. He saw the education of your women confined largely to the class, that is, higher education, where it was expensive, and as his heart was in sympathy with the poor and the struggling, he wanted to make it possible for more of them to get an education, and with that purpose he secured the establishment of a school, and he presided over it, and he gave his experience to it, until now he has established a great institution here with between five hundred and six hundred girls, and they are getting an education, and he has made education so cheap for them that people can now get it who could not have afforded it before his work was done.

Who will measure the things done by such a man? I have been in countries where education was scarcely known. In India, where less than one per cent. of the women can read and write, I looked upon one of the most beautiful pieces of architecture in the world. Many people think there is not on earth a building that equals in beauty the Taj Mahal. It is a tomb that a man reared to his wife whom he loved, and people

who visit it marvel at its beauty. For more than three hundred years it has stood there, the admiration of all the world, and yet as I looked upon it, and then looked around and saw how few of the women in that community were able to read and write, how few of them had ever had anything done for them, I asked myself: "Would not this emperor have paid a higher tribute to his wife, had he done something for womanhood, trying to lift woman up and make her lot easier and her path brighter? Would he not have paid a greater tribute to his wife than in building that splendid marble monument in the midst of destitution, disease and despair?" Dr. McIver chose the wiser part. He paid his tribute to womanhood by trying to bring happiness into a larger number of homes. Who will measure the influence that he has exerted upon this State? He is dead; in a few days his remains will be consigned to the grave; they will heap the dirt up over him; from time to time loving friends will go and put flowers there, but, my friends, Dr. McIver still lives in the work that he has done. He has touched the hearts of your people, and through their hearts he will live on. Some time I think we overestimate the influence of the mind, and if there is not something in education more than mental instruction, it is sometimes a disappointment to those who have it, and to their friends, but Dr. McIver had behind his intellectual enthusiasm a moral enthusiasm, and you could not come into contact with his life, consecrated to great work, without feeling that somehow there had

been kindled in your own heart an enthusiasm like his. What has he done? How long will his influence be felt? Who can tell? Who will measure the influence that heart can exert upon heart? You can measure the influence that a body can exert upon a body. You can measure the influence that a mind can exert upon a mind, but who will measure the influence that a heart can exert upon the heart of the human race? We speak of inventions of genius, and they have been great. We marvel that one can stand by the side of a telegraphic instrument, and by means of an electric current talk to people ten thousand miles away, but the achievements of the heart are still greater. The heart that is full of love for its fellows, the heart that yearns to do some great good, the heart that puts into motion something for the benefit of the human race, will speak to hearts that will beat ten thousand years after all our hearts are still. How are people remembered? Do you build monuments to them? Is that the only way? Have you ever gone into an old graveyard, a hundred years old, or two hundred, and looked at the monuments over the graves? How few of all the countless millions of the human race will ever be remembered one hundred years after their death by any monument that marks their resting-place! I am glad that the Creator—as infinite in love as in power—has made it possible for every human being to erect for himself a monument that will endure when all the monuments of granite and bronze have crumbled to decay. I believe such a monument has been

reared by Dr. McIver. Five hundred students—into how many homes do these people go? Count the graduates who have gone out from year to year. Count the homes which they have helped to make better, and then trace, if you can, this tremendous influence as it goes on in increasing circles generation after generation. We can measure the distance of the farthest star from the earth, but who will measure the influence of a single kind word or a single kind act on the generations that are yet to come?

Dr. McIver has shown us what man can do. He has not only shown us this, but also what man ought to do. He has given us an ideal of life, and I am coming more and more to believe that the ideal is the important thing. There are Democrats here and they have spoken kindly of my Democracy. There are Republicans here, and they have sometimes criticized me possibly with severity. I want to say to you that I have reached this point, that I believe that the things that hold us together as citizens are more important and more numerous than the things that separate us during campaigns into hostile battles, and I am more wedded to the ideal that shapes the individual life than I am to any party policy. No matter how good we make our government, no one will get the benefit of it if he has an ideal that does not lead him onward. No matter how bad our government may be, those who have ideals that are best can stand the bad government, and will least suffer from it. If I could look into your hearts and see what ideals you have there, I could

measure with some exactness your future with its happiness or its woe. The ideal controls the life, and one of the most important things to present to the young is an ideal. I speak as a parent to parents when I tell you that the most important thing that we parents have to do is to give to our children a conception of life that is a worthy one and that will control their destiny. I believe that no ideal is high enough for a great life, a good life, a successful life, that is not high enough to be seen from both sides of the river that divides time and eternity. I believe that Dr. McIver had an ideal, a Christian ideal, a conception of life as not limited to a few years on earth—but as a small arc of an infinite circle.

I have been a member of a Christian church from the time I was fourteen. I passed through my period of scepticism as a school boy, and I was planted upon solid rock by the time I reached manhood, and as I have grown older my views on the subject have deepened, but I say to you this trip around the world has much increased not only my devotion to the Christian ideal of life, but my appreciation of its priceless value. We are doing more for the world when we give it a conception of life in harmony with our religion than we are in any other way, and I am glad that our dead brother day by day held before those who came into contact with him a Christian ideal of life, an ideal of service, an ideal that life is to be measured by the service rendered; that we are to be giving forth all the time, and not merely selfishly trying to secure the

richest rewards and the most of individual comfort.

I had my ambitions when I was a boy. You had your ambitions, and these ambitions are changed. Sometimes a boy starts out with the idea that he is going to be rich, and he bends everything to that end; sometimes one starts out, and his goal is social distinction, and he bends every energy in that direction; another starts out with an ambition for office, and he lays his plans and works patiently, looking forward to some coveted honor. I had my ambition. When I was a boy only fourteen years of age, I conceived the ambition of going to the United States Senate. I never thought of going to Congress; never thought of being President—it was to be a United States Senator. I didn't expect to go soon; I was going to be a lawyer first; I was going to make my fortune in the law, and after I was independent I was going to enter politics and the United States Senate was the object of my ambition. Circumstances changed the course of my life, and experience has given me, I think, a better ambition than to hold office. One hundred years from now the world will not remember me by what the world has done for me. If the world remembers me at all, it will be for what I have done for the world. I am conscious of changing ideals as I make progress toward the grave. You are conscious of changing ideals. When we are young, things look great to us that after awhile look very insignificant. Struggles that excite us and arouse us are looked back to with amusement. But, my friends, as we approach the

grave we begin to wonder what the world is going to say of us; wonder how the world is going to feel when we are gone. We wonder what impression our lives are going to make upon those about us. Those of you who are older already think of this, as I think of it. You who are younger will think of it as you grow older. I believe that Dr. McIver's life was a success. * * I will tell you a test of whether life has been a success or not. We all live amid an environment. Sometimes we are only known to a little circle, sometimes to a large circle; but when we die there is going to be a just verdict, and that just and honest verdict is the thing that we ourselves, when we come to take a proper view of life, will be more interested in than the houses and lands that we leave for our children to quarrel over. And I have thought that it can be said that a life has been lived successfully if, when it passes out, we can say of the person, as we can say of this dear friend of mine and of yours:

"The night is darker because his light is gone out;
The world is not so warm because his heart is cold in death."

From Greensboro Daily Record

The most touching incident and one that showed louder than any blare of trumpet was the fact that last night on the arrival of Mr. Bryan and during his journey to the place of speaking there was scarcely a cheer, caused by the respect for the late Dr. McIver,

whose death cast so deep a shadow over the whole city and country. It takes something to keep people from going wild at the sight of Bryan. No greater tribute could be offered to the lamented President than this.

WITH TEAR-DIMMED EYES

From Greensboro Patriot

A message that enshrouded the State in gloom and spread a pall of sorrow over the entire city of Greensboro was flashed over the wires from Hillsboro between four and five o'clock Monday afternoon. It announced the sudden death of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College here, and one of the foremost educators of the South. People were slow to credit the shocking news. It was difficult to realize that such a strong man was cut down in his prime and at the height of his usefulness, but it was all too true.

Last night (Tuesday, September 18) Dr. McIver's body lay in state from 7:00 until 10:00 at the main building of the State Normal and Industrial College, and hundreds of people, including many old and new students of the Institution gathering for the opening Thursday, viewed it with tear-dimmed eyes. Today at 11:00 o'clock the funeral will take place from the First Presbyterian Church, of which the deceased had long been a member. His pastor for so many years, Rev. E. W. Smith, D. D., now of Louisville, Ky., cannot

reach the city in time for the service, and Rev. L. W. Crawford, D. D., of Reidsville, likewise a staunch personal friend of long standing, will officiate, assisted by the Presbyterian ministers of the city. The Masonic orders of Winston and Greensboro will participate in the services.

To give expression to the eulogies of the deceased heard on every hand would require many times the space at our command. Beyond question he was the foremost citizen of Greensboro. In his zeal to promote education in a practical manner he neglected none of the other duties of life and no worthy cause ever lacked his support. Enthusiasm and far-sighted ability characterized his every act, no matter in what cause his energies were enlisted. His influence on the educational life of the State will be longest felt, however, because first of all he was an educator in the truest sense of the word. Truly the College which he virtually established and over whose destinies he has since so ably presided is an enduring monument to his memory.

LAID TO REST BY LOVING FRIENDS

From The Raleigh News and Observer

The funeral of Dr. Charles D. McIver, late President of the State Normal and Industrial College, took place today, Wednesday, September 19, amid unprecedented marks of respect, affection and esteem. Every business house of whatever kind was closed, the schools and factories during the two hours of the ceremony, and the Superior Court adjourned for the time. From this and other States had come a great many personal and educational friends, besides representatives of various interests in which he had been officially connected in the educational and philanthropical fields of endeavor. Out of town members of the Children's Home Society, presidents of colleges and universities and officials of his own great Woman's University, were here.

The First Presbyterian Church, of which Dr. McIver was a member, was filled to overflowing and the chancel was banked with floral offerings sent from friends and loved ones from all over the State and from other States.

An immense concourse followed the remains to the tomb, at Green Hill Cemetery, where the Masons laid him finally to rest with the impressive ritual of the Order.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From Greensboro Telegram, September 19, 1906

In the presence of an immense concourse of sorrowful relatives and friends, the funeral of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, the lamented President of the State Normal and Industrial College, was held at 11:00 o'clock this morning in the First Presbyterian Church, of which the deceased had been a consecrated member for a number of years. Every seat in the spacious church and annex was occupied and a great many stood in the side aisles and doors, while hundreds of others were unable to gain admittance.

Never before was a funeral service in Greensboro so largely attended, nor greater respect shown to the memory of a departed citizen. Business throughout the city was almost entirely suspended from 10:30 until 12:00 o'clock, and all Greensboro folk joined in honoring the deceased. The funeral cortege was one of the longest, if not the longest, ever seen here, being at least half a mile in length, and included not only a great throng of citizens with bowed heads and crushed and bleeding hearts, but also many prominent men and women from different parts of this and other States.

From Greensboro Industrial News, Sept. 20, 1906

In the city from which radiated his life's work the body of Charles Duncan McIver was on yesterday consigned to its last resting place.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From near and far men of prominence had gathered together to do honor to the memory of him who had so enshrined himself in the heart of all North Carolinians. The stillness of death hung over the city. Closed doors and lowered shades marked the business streets through which slowly passed the funeral line. Men and women instinctively felt the solemnity of the hour, and reverently turned aside from worldly occupations to join in the obsequies.

Never before had the city so felt a personal loss in death of one of its citizens.

To the State Doctor McIver was to a large degree the incarnation of an idea—the educational uplifting of the people—by the education of the children, especially the girls of the State.

To the people of Greensboro Doctor McIver was this, but he was more. He had for years dwelt among us. Thoroughly had he identified himself with our local affairs, our local need, our local ambitions; and almost we forgot that a great educator had passed away in our grief over the loss of a friend.

His body now rests peacefully on the breast of the old Mother State that he so loved and to whom he had rendered such splendid service; but we feel that only his body rests and that his soul is still marching as it marched of yore, in the forefront of the vanguard of that great army of men and women who are battling for the uplift of North Carolina.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

FUNERAL SERMON BY REV. L. W. CRAWFORD, D. D.

"Then this Daniel was preferred above the presidents and princes, because an excellent spirit was in him."—Daniel 6: 3.

The elements that constitute true manhood, real nobility, supreme excellence, have been the same in all ages of the world. Modes of life may vary, customs may change, educative processes may differ, but that which determines the value and worth of men in all countries, under all forms of civilization and among all races is, to a large extent, the same. Let me call your attention for a moment to the qualities that seem to me essential to real greatness in human life and character.

I. The first essential is the power of vision: the ability to see. In speaking of the heathen gods the Scriptures say, "Eyes have they, but they see not." So it is with millions of people. Our Lord said of the Jews in his day, "Seeing they see not." That is, theirs is a surface view, they do not understand, they do not comprehend. The function of sight is merely to paint on the retina of the eye a photograph of an external object; but true vision penetrates its depths, discovers its hidden things, grasps its whole content with its resources and possibilities. To illustrate: Michael Angelo passing along a highway saw a block of marble. As he fastened his gaze upon it he said within himself, I see an angel in that marble. He had the power of vision. Hundreds had looked upon that

stone before, but had seen only its form and surface. Fulton sat quietly in his home meditating. A kettle of water hung over the fire. He watched the lid rise and fall as the steam collected and escaped. Thousands had watched the same thing without a thought of what it meant. Fulton was a seer, he had the power of vision. His eye penetrated beneath the surface and he saw there the principle and power of condensed steam, the knowledge and application of which was later to revolutionize the industrial world. Sir Isaac Newton, the great astronomer, saw an apple fall from the limb of a tree to the ground—a commonplace occurrence which millions had witnessed before. But Newton had the power of vision, and in the falling apple he discovered the law of gravitation that controls the movement of every mote that floats in the air, and guides every planet in its orbit, and holds in its place every system of suns and stars that make up the great universe.

Daniel, to whom reference is made in the text, had both sight and vision. He lived at a period before the Sun of Righteousness had fully shined upon the world and given to man a knowledge of higher, better and diviner things. He was reared in a kingdom and country where wealth and power were deified and worshipped. He lived in great and mighty Babylon, whose hundred and twenty provinces, whose mighty rivers and lofty mountains and rich valleys, whose walled cities, hanging gardens and towers and palaces, had made her the wonder and admiration of the world.

Like others he looked with pride and pleasure on these things, but with a seer's eye, with a prophet's ken, he set them in their right relation to their Creator. On hill and valley he saw the footprints of God. He saw His hand guiding the course of nature and shaping the destiny of empires. There came to him the consciousness that all is unsubstantial and fleeting that is not allied to God; that all is vanity that does not lead to him; that the world passeth away and the the things thereof, but the Lord abideth forever. He felt the need of His touch, the inspiration of His Spirit, the inflow of His life and power. He began to seek after God. Day by day he turned his thought to the fountain of life. Day by day he sought communion with the unseen. Three times each day, the record is, he turned aside from office and toil that in his closet he might feel after Him and ally himself to the source of all life and power. In the heart and head and spirit of His servant the light and truth and power of God began to pulsate, and thus it was that "this Daniel was preferred above all the presidents and princes because an excellent spirit was in him." Then all Babylon realized that a new ruler had come to the throne, and that all the material wealth and splendor of the great capitol were not to be compared in value to the wisdom and power, the faith and righteousness of Daniel.

II. The second essential to true greatness is ability and willingness to serve. Vision penetrates, comprehends and grasps, but, if it does no more, little is

accomplished. There must also be ability to materialize, to organize, to project and control. Vision gives an ideal and it may be perfect and exalted, but unless the ideal is made the actual it is worth little to the author or to the world. To one who toils without vision the task is heavy and burdensome. If one has a vision of what ought to be and does not throw himself into it, if one has an ideal and cannot convert it into the actual, he is a dreamer and not a master. It is only when the seer becomes the worker, when the ideal is clothed with form and fashioned into being, that humanity is greatly benefited.

When Michael Angelo called the angel from the marble, converted the ideal into the actual, clothed it with form and it stood forth perfect in outline and feature, then the world felt the throb of his power and the inspiration of his genius. When Fulton applied the principle of condensed steam to machinery and locomotion, then the power and genius of the man thrilled all men with their greatness. When Daniel in Babylon had a vision of divine things he was considered a dreamer, but when the life and power and wisdom of God were actualized in his own being, when through his heart and brain and spirit these divine elements began to express themselves and touch the lives of men, solve the problems of government, enrich the thought of the world and profoundly impress humanity and elevate peoples, races and nations, then the real value of Daniel was recognized and understood. Then it was that the king, the court,

the presidents and princes willingly gave him the preëminence.

The power of vision and the ability and willingness to serve are always and everywhere the real test of human greatness. When we come to measure our departed friend by this standard, when we apply this test to his life and character, how really great does he appear! May I not say that in his sphere, in his chosen field, he was peerless—that he was above all presidents and princes because of the spirit within him?

Does anyone who knew Charles D. McIver doubt for a moment that he was a seer, a prophet? None. That he had the power of vision and saw angels and mighty forces where others saw only stones and apples? Years ago he saw with prophetic eye, he discerned with a master spirit, and penetrated beneath the surface of things. He had a vision clear and well defined, a perfect ideal.

As he went throughout his native State, whose every foot of soil was sacred and dear, and in whose industrial, educational and religious progress he felt the deepest interest, he saw her vast material resources and the infinite possibilities of her people. He believed that North Carolina could be made one of the first states in our great republic, whose influence for good would be felt throughout the nation and the world. He saw with others that the solution of this problem was in popular Christian education, but it was his own peculiar vision that this work could be

best accomplished, this end soonest realized, by putting in every home the highest type of womanhood. Give the State mothers educated, refined and Christlike, he said, and all her material, social, educational, economic and religious problems will be solved, her development and progress will be steady, and her position and fame be secured for all time to come. This conviction came to him with overwhelming power, and though Herculean seemed the task, he set about its accomplishment in sober earnestness. His highest aspiration henceforth was to be obedient to the Heavenly vision; the one purpose that dominated his life was to finish the work God gave him to do. He was no idle dreamer, but a man with a genius for work and ability to grasp and master the situation. His energies were first directed towards creating and strengthening public sentiment, which he crystalized and concentrated upon centers of influence. The State soon felt the power of the man and responded to his splendid leadership with such sympathy and generosity that ere long the cherished dream of his heart stood forth a living reality.

We are accustomed to speak of the State Normal and Industrial College as Dr. McIver's monument. Largely it is, and one that will endure and continue to give glory to his name and light to the Commonwealth. But this is only one feature of his great work. His chief monument is in the hearts and lives of the people and in the present advanced position of his State. Governors, legislators, judges, teachers, state

and denominational schools and colleges, and the humblest citizen as well, felt the magnetism of his personality and the inspiration of his enthusiasm. The three thousand girls who have come under his guardianship have caught his spirit, and gone out with his ideals, and the two hundred thousand pupils to whom they have communicated these have been enriched and uplifted thereby. Nor were his works and influence limited by state lines. As the years went by the circle of his influence widened, until his life pulsated through our southland and many northern states also were benefited by his energy and wisdom. His services were more and more in demand, and he willingly gave his time and strength wherever he could help the cause he loved. As evidence of the love and esteem in which he is held, this city is today in sackcloth and ashes, our commonwealth is bowed in grief and sorrow and in every state of the Union many mourn his departure as a national loss.

III. One other fact I must mention. The life and usefulness of a good man do not end with a few years on earth. Man's immortality is clearly taught in God's word. That we should live not for this world alone Christ emphasized in all his earthly teachings. He impressed the fact that to man the world is a school house where we are to learn a few lessons, a stage where for a time we are to act our part, a field for investigation and research, but surely not our home or abiding place, nor the field for the highest achievement.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

That wonderful man, Moses, the great statesman and lawgiver of Israel, who broke the yoke of Egyptian bondage and led the people through all the educative processes of the wilderness journey, came at last to the borders of the promised land. There, on the summit of Pisgah, God met and talked with him. He showed him the hills and valleys of that goodly land, and then said, "Moses, you have done enough, come up higher." And with eye undimmed, and his natural force unabated, he at once entered upon a larger sphere of action beyond.

Elijah, the wonder working prophet of Israel, who lived so near to God that he shut up the heavens that it did not rain for three years, and called down fire from Heaven to consume the sacrifice and altar on Mount Carmel, was also the great educator of the nation, the very life of the schools of the prophets at Bethel and Gilgal and Jericho. One day while busy with his life's work, active, strong and brave, there met him on the highway a chariot of fire and horses of flame, and in an instant he was translated from earthly labor to higher service above.

We can but recall in connection with these scenes that of the transfiguration of Christ. As He stood on Mount Hermon glorified, His face shining with the brightness of the noonday sun, His very garments white and glistening, His humanity swallowed up in the glory of His divinity, the heavens opened and there came forth Moses and Elijah wrapped in celestial light, leading the angelic hosts. There, in full

possession of all their powers, they talked with Christ concerning the things that should shortly take place at Jerusalem, as though they had part in the very councils of heaven. Surely death but opens the door into real life.

How like Moses was our departed brother, in that patiently and heroically he struggled and toiled to lead the people out of the bondage of ignorance into the liberty of light and knowledge. The march through the wilderness was ended, and the promised land in sight. A sword was in his hand, a crown upon his brow, when God said, "Come up higher." With eye undimmed and natural force unabated, he laid down his work on earth that he might enter upon a grander work above.

Carrying, like Elijah, the great cause of education on his heart, full of life and zeal and courage, he was busy and absorbed in the opening of the schools of the land. Ever ready, as was his wont, to minister to others and to contribute his part to the public welfare, he left his home on the morning of September 17th in company with friends, to do honor to the foremost private citizen of our nation. As always, so on this occasion, he had performed well his part. The day had been a glorious triumph, a succession of brilliant events. The sun had crossed the meridian, and, slowly sinking in the west, cast his glory athwart valley and hill. The happy company was homeward bound. Was it not a fitting hour for the departure of our friend? Speeding o'er the great highway on a

mission of unselfish helpfulness to others, surrounded by men of state, himself second only to the guest of honor, in the inner circle of whose affections he filled so large a place, in the prime and vigor of a splendid manhood, planning larger things for his state and nation, God called him, a chariot appeared, and in a moment Charles D. McIver was promoted from work on earth to higher service above, where instant vision is perfect joy and immortal labor eternal rest. Servant of God, well done.

Let us catch his spirit, emulate his example, take up his work and carry it forward.

With our loins girt about and our lamps trimmed and burning, let us be ready to answer to the call when our summons comes.

PRESS TRIBUTES

From Greensboro Telegram

Calmer thought on the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver serves only to increase the sense of loss—loss to the College, the City, the State and the educational life of the Nation. Naturally we feel most keenly the loss to the City. Was there ever quite so enthusiastic a Greensboro-lover as Dr. McIver? The College, of course, was first with him, and then came his profound concern about the record and the future of the State educationally. But in a temperament so ardent there was love and zeal in other directions, and Greensboro and its future as a live, hustling metropolis of the Piedmont region lay very close to his heart. All remember the active and important part he took in the arrangements for the Reunion. Likewise all know how in every public meeting looking to the city's good he was a moving spirit. With his ability to arouse other people, he was a power in every undertaking. The loss to the city by his death is great indeed.

And the personal loss to those whom he met only occasionally is great, very great. Dr. McIver's was an energizing, stimulating personality. No reasonably responsive person came within range of him without

feeling the electrifying thrill of his wonderful energy. To hear him talk was to be challenged to think and to think with all the precision and thoroughness one could muster. He was no man of the cloister. He was a man among men. No activity of any kind was there that did not interest him and bristle with truths and suggestions for him to gather. So it was that he had a wide acquaintance with all sorts and conditions of men.

And all who knew him mourn him sincerely.

From The Weekly Tar Heel, Greensboro

It was a sad day that took from this life Dr. Charles D. McIver. He was one of the best and most valuable men in North Carolina. He lived for humanity. His life's work has been for the good of his fellow beings, for their elevation and advancement. No man has done more for education than he, and easily he was the leading educator of the State. His place in the educational field will be hard to fill.

From Raleigh News and Observer

The sudden death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, which occurred on his way home on the Bryan special train yesterday afternoon, is in every sense a deep calamity to a people he has served with brilliancy and with unceasing energy and devotion. The State of

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

North Carolina, the Normal and Industrial College, and the cause of education in the South have suffered a loss which it will be impossible to repair.

Charles D. McIver was the best type of Southern manhood. His faith was profound, his courage unconquerable and his capacity for labor apparently a thing that had no limit when the interests which he held dear were concerned. He was of massive brain and electric personality. Easily of national size, he preferred to stay in North Carolina and devote his genius to her educational advancement. The Normal and Industrial College was in many respects the child of his creation, and no parent loved a child better than he did the institution over which he presided, and which owes to him, more than to any other single force, its high position as one of the chief glories of the State.

Taken in the flush of vigorous manhood, with no intimation of the summons, with a brilliant life apparently unfolding into a more brilliant future, his death is one of those apparent inconsistencies of nature which give to the deepest grief an added pang. He had done so much that his need had become imperative. No man could have left behind him more sorrow or better memory.

From Charlotte Observer

The news of the death of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver will carry a shock from one end of the State

to the other. He was known in person in almost every county, and we shall think that in all the work he has done for the State the best was when he and Dr. Alderman toured it in summers agone and addressed teachers' institutes—and educated not more the teachers than the people. Almost certainly the revival of the interest in education in the State could be traced to these county institutes and to the direction and addresses of these two brilliant young men. After this period Dr. McIver became the head of the Normal and Industrial College of the State. Through this instrumentality he has done unspeakably for the young women of North Carolina. Upon the subject of education he was an enthusiast; an always rational, intelligent enthusiast. No man in our history has done more to forward it. His own institution, the institution which, one will say, was born to him, which he nursed and fostered, was the object of his special and natural affection, but in the whole field he was a champion, an advocate, and in his death the cause has lost a stalwart friend. It will be difficult to fill the vacancy which his death has created. It was a proper tribute paid him at Greensboro last evening, that there was no political address, but that the meeting was made one of memorial. Had he lived until the twenty-seventh of this month Dr. McIver would have been forty-six years of age. He died too young—before his life work was nearly completed.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From Charlotte News

It is with a feeling of deep regret and sadness that the people of our State hear of the sudden taking away of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, President of the State Normal College at Greensboro. Dr. McIver might be classed among the foremost, if not the foremost educator of North Carolina, and his reputation was of national extent. His service to the cause of education, most especially that of young ladies, cannot be estimated. For a number of years he has wrought valiantly in the interest of the State Normal College and the fruits of his labors are to be seen on every hand. Next to his work along this line, might be considered the extensive good he accomplished when a few years ago he toured the State speaking at Teachers' Institutes. By this means he was instrumental in bringing about a renaissance of interest in the subject of education never wrought before. He had the best interests of the boys and girls at heart, of all of them, and his service to them will continue to bear fruit long after his body shall have returned to dust. His death is the State's loss.

From Wilmington Messenger

Mr. Bryan's triumphal tour of the State was changed into a funeral procession from Durham to Greensboro because of the sudden death on the special train of President Charles D. McIver, of the State Normal and Industrial College. It was a sad event indeed. Under

any circumstances the death of this man, one of the most prominent citizens of the State and one of her leading educators, would have brought grief to his host of friends, but especially distressing was it on such an occasion. Mr. Bryan put aside the role of politician and stepped down from the position of his party's leader to kneel beside the lifeless body of a friend loved and admired, who had been stricken unto death while joining with other admirers and friends of the great man to do him honor and give him hearty welcome to their State. It was sad indeed that death should have intruded upon that joyous assemblage of leading men of our State who had gathered to do honor to the man who is the recognized national leader of his party. Still sadder is it to the State that death should have marked for its own one who was doing such noble work for the education and uplifting of the young women of our State. It will be difficult for the State to fill his place as President of the Normal College. He was thoroughly capable and his heart and soul were in the work that had been intrusted to him. He loved his work and he rejoiced in the results of that work, which were in evidence throughout the length and breadth of our State wherever a graduate of his College was to be found.

From New Bern Journal

The Supreme Being grants to few men such a fitting and glorious closing to life as was given Charles

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Duncan McIver. Many men perform noble work in their lives on earth, but some cloud, some slight obstacle, arises to disturb or in a degree mar their final efforts. To Dr. McIver was given energy, genius, the strength for hard and persistent work, combined with natural and moral characteristics which made him a natural leader. Genial, whole-souled, there was in him the irresistible personality of a Man. During no period of his life was his personality so strong as at the hour when the Divine call sounded. His work was always finished, although each new hour and day presented rich opportunities for his efforts, and no hour or day was wasted. It was given this great man, the genius, the ability to round out his work, as few men can, so that what he did was both well done and finished. And so called suddenly from his life's work to a life greater and more reaching, Charles Duncan McIver could pass away with no regrets of work left undone. He could have done much more, if it had been the wish of God to have given longer life. But to North Carolina, the death of Dr. McIver seems beyond measure a loss. His life was the State's. His work was for the people, and given for the upbuilding, uplifting, and splendid advancement of his fellows. No citizen stood closer to the homes in North Carolina, for it was through his mighty work, that woman's work, her education and a juster and clearer knowledge of her value and worth were developed and brought forth. In such a life as has just passed beyond, there is no standard of measurement, that man

can employ. Only by the great scales of the Almighty can the computation be made. Man mourns, saying the loss is irreparable. Yet there is no loss. The State, the world have been rich gainers, through such a life, genius for good as it was, endowed for work as it was. But there must be grief, deep and poignant. There must be tears throughout North Carolina, for the sorrow is not of a household, not of a single city, but of a great people. The testimony of good cannot be limited to a few. He was the friend of all, and his help was always extended, free, sincere and generous. It is this spirit of fellowship which endeared Doctor McIver to all, and so today his friends (and every one who knew him was his friend) mourn their loss as one family. But his work lies not buried. The influences which he has started will find ready hands to hold up and carry forward. His monument will be in the hearts of all, and his work visible throughout the coming years. His memory will be a sacred one to every North Carolinian.

From N. C. Journal of Education

"In the midst of life we are in death." The force of this truth was never brought closer home to the hearts of us all than when the news of the sudden death of Dr. Charles D. McIver flashed over the wires on the afternoon of September the seventeenth.

In his death the State mourns a citizen, worthy in the truest sense of that word, for his was a life

devoted to public service of whatever kind. Nor is his loss confined to his dear "Old North State," for he was easily a national figure in the educational world.

The State can ill afford to lose him. His boundless energy, his zeal, his earnestness of purpose, his true patriotism, his love of and loyalty to her interests, made for him a place in the life of the State impossible to be filled.

Especially will the cause of public education, whether in the state or nation, have reason to mourn a leader gone. Dr. McIver's work as an educator will serve as an everlasting memorial to him. During his twenty-five years of active work in the teaching world he has been moulding educational thought in the State and, when the history of the great educational revival in North Carolina comes to be written, his name will stand foremost among the promoters of the movement for the education of all the people. He was truly an "educational statesman," as Dr. Lyman Abbott so aptly said of him. He was the first to see that the pivotal point in our educational system is the training of the women of our State for educational service, and with untiring zeal and devotion to his ideal, he kept it before the people until they were convinced of the soundness of his principle. The State Normal and Industrial College is his specific work and will stand as a monument to his high devotion to an idea and an ideal. The hundreds of young women who have come in touch with him there and who will

still come in touch with his spirit of service, will rise up and call him "blessed" who, more than any other, was instrumental in opening to them such opportunities for training and development as are given at this noble institution. The State has felt the influence of his work as "hundreds of teachers have caught from his presence a spirit that has sent them to their trying work, from the college recitation room to the humble log cabin school house in the backwoods, with hearts afire and souls inspired to render great service to their country and to humanity, caring naught for the vast personal sacrifices frequently involved.

From Asheville Citizen

North Carolina is peculiarly unfortunate in that many of her valuable sons are being called away within a short time of each other. In the natural course of events we can of course expect that sooner or later some great brain will cease to work, and the cords of some noble heart will snap asunder. Under such circumstances the blow falls with less poignancy, but when a light of the world is suddenly extinguished ere its mission is fulfilled, it is hard for the ordinary mortal to know why and wherefore such catastrophes must befall us. Charles D. McIver, President of the North Carolina Normal and Industrial College, at Greensboro, was suddenly taken away yesterday. This morning the State is poorer, much poorer, because there are few hands capable of taking up the work

he had not fully completed. There are few tongues in North Carolina, if in the entire South, which will plead the cause of education for women with the same burning eloquence that Dr. McIver proclaimed it. Standing for the elevation of womanhood by means of proper training and environments, he had the ear of the educational forces of the nation, and many were the flattering offers which came to him from prominent institutions in distant states. But his heart had taken root in the soil of the Old North State, and his love remained true to the great Institution which grew up under his hands. *The Citizen* has pleasant recollections of a visit from Dr. McIver a short time ago, and on that occasion we were deeply impressed with the earnestness and enthusiasm of the great educator. One portion of his conversation we distinctly remember. Reviewing his historic fight in the legislature of 1891 he said: "Our State never made a better investment than the annual appropriation which makes it possible to furnish its daughters the very best quality of education at a small cost to the individual." Well did the deceased feel that in securing exceptional educational facilities for young women he was paving the way for a better generation, for he believed that the elevation of womanhood meant the elevation of the race. "When you have good mothers," he said to *The Citizen,*" you have a good nation." No greater truth was ever spoken. We know that it was Dr. McIver's wish that the State Normal and Industrial College should at some time be known as the "North

Carolina College for Women,'' and it would be a fitting tribute to the memory of the great and good man to follow out his wishes. *Requiescat in pace.*

From Durham Sun

The death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, which occurred on the Bryan special train yesterday afternoon after leaving Durham, is heard of with regret by the people from one end of North Carolina to the other. The State, the Normal and Industrial College and the cause of education in the South have suffered a well nigh irreparable loss. Dr. McIver was the best of Southern manhood. He was a man of profound faith, unconquerable courage, and unlimited capacity for work, with an electric personality, and possessed of a brain of great intellectual power. His memory will be long cherished, for he has left behind him a splendid and glorious record.

From Charity and Children, Thomasville

The death of Dr. Charles D. McIver Monday afternoon on the Bryan train, between Durham and Greensboro, shocked the State, for his name is a household word among our people. Mr. Bryan spoke the truth when he said, ''I had rather, a thousand times, leave the world what Dr. McIver has left it than to leave John D. Rockefeller's millions.'' Indeed, one

such man as Charles D. McIver is worth all the millionaires of Wall Street. He loved North Carolina and consecrated all his great powers to her service. He was among the foremost educators of the United States and we mourn his untimely death.

From Kinston Free Press

In the death of President Charles D. McIver, of the State Normal and Industrial College, North Carolina sustains a loss that is almost irreparable. Dr. McIver was a man well equipped, vigorous and full of energy. He had a sublime faith in the destiny of his State, and his influence in guiding it along the way of educational progress was one of the most potent forces for good that has ever been exerted in our midst. Thousands of young women, throughout our State and Southland, will, among others, grieve over his untimely death. He conceived the idea that the best and surest way to elevate the State and develop it was to train the young women of the land, and this task he entered upon with all the earnestness of his big, manly soul. He worked nobly in his chosen field, and the impetus his life and labor gave to our educational development will eventually place it high in the sisterhood of States. Not only North Carolina, but the whole South experiences a loss when men of Dr. McIver's calibre are called to lay down their work and pass into the great beyond.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From Webster's Weekly, Reidsville

The sudden death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, has cast a gloom over the whole State. Nothing could be more pathetic than the circumstances under which the sad event occurred. He was one of the committee of distinguished citizens who formed the escort to Mr. Bryan from Greensboro to Raleigh, and entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion, being a personal friend and warm admirer of the great Nebraskan, and upon the return trip home was stricken with apoplexy, dying suddenly. So sudden and unexpected was the summons that strong men lost control of themselves and gave way to grief, and Mr. Bryan wept as if he had lost one bound to him by ties of blood as well as friendship. Greensboro was overwhelmed by the sad bereavement, and when the train bearing the Bryan party arrived in the city what would under different circumstances have been an ovation to the most popular leader in the country, was turned into a silent demonstration of respect for the mortal remains of Greensboro's most useful citizen. Such a spectacle has never been witnessed in North Carolina before. Dr. McIver was easily the most successful and popular educator of his generation in this State. The State Normal and Industrial College owes its existence to him more than to any other man. What a noble man he was! How broad were his sympathies and how exalted his ideals! Cut down in the prime of man-

hood, when the State needed him most—How sad! The office he has occupied since the establishment of the State Normal and Industrial College may be filled by another, but his place in the confidence and affection of the people will not be filled for years to come. *The Weekly* offers it heartfelt sympathy to the stricken family. He was one of this paper's truest and best friends.

From Lexington Dispatch

The State's loss in the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver cannot be measured. He was a most useful man, big-brained, big-hearted, thoroughly in love with his great work and a true son of North Carolina. Tempted by many times the salary he received as President of the Normal and Industrial College, rather than leave that Institution and his work, he refused, and labored on for the education of the girls of this State. Scores and hundreds of women who graduated at this College, thoroughly equipped for their life-work, will render the best testimonial of Dr. McIver's greatness and his goodness. By his death North Carolina is hit hard, and our own personal regret cannot be put in words.

From Charlotte Chronicle

North Carolina had no more loyal son than Dr. Charles D. McIver, whose death occurred suddenly on the Bryan special train. On every occasion where

there was to be singing at the State Normal and Industrial College, or any occasion when the exercises were in his hands, the Old North State would be the first number on the program. He was devoted to the cause of education and gave his whole thought and all his energies to the cause. The State Normal and Industrial College is his monument. It was a small and weak institution when he took charge. He leaves it one of the most successful and best equipped educational institutions in the entire country. He did not permit it to languish for a day, but was ever alert to its needs and in seeing that these were supplied. The education of young men and young women was his life work and well was it performed. The cause of education has sustained a great loss. The State has lost a son who has reflected honor and credit upon its name.

From Winston Sentinel

In the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver this State loses one of its most useful men. Until he took hold of woman's education in this State there was practically no institution under state control having for its object normal training for women. Today the State Normal and Industrial College is a monument to his zeal and success in the education of women. In his death the cause of education in this State has suffered a serious blow. Dr. McIver was known as a prominent educator throughout the country. Only a year ago he came within a few votes of being elected

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

President of the National Educational Association. He was recognized as an authority on woman's education. The people of Winston-Salem are especially grieved over Dr. McIver's death. He was formerly a resident of this city, being connected with the public schools here, and while in this city won hosts of friends who deeply deplore his death. Death at any time is sad, but in the case of a man just in his prime who is doing a great work it is especially unfortunate.

From Mocksville Courier

The death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, which occurred on the Bryan special, Monday, is a calamity not only to North Carolina, but to the entire South. Dr. McIver was not only North Carolina's leading educator, but was one of her most progressive citizens in every respect. A great and good man has been snatched from us in the very prime of a useful career, and the whole State weeps beside his bier.

From Raleigh Times

North Carolina has lost in the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver a man it could ill afford to lose, a man who was giving a strong life, a virile personality and an indomitable energy to the cause of education. And he was in the prime of his useful life, with the reasonable expectation of many years of growing power, for

such a man could grow with the years. Dr. McIver was one of those men who made himself of service wherever he found himself. Only yesterday morning on the platform at Greensboro, after the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, Dr. McIver volunteered to look after their baggage while they were at the hotel at breakfast, and make sure that the valises were put on the special without any loss of time. It was a little thing, but it showed the manner of man he was. In all his busy life Dr. McIver always took time for a pleasant word to every acquaintance he saw, and he always saw them and never forgot anybody.

From North Carolina Baptist, Fayetteville

Charles D. McIver is dead. The State suffered a shock of great sorrow on Monday afternoon when the news was passed from man to man that Charles D. McIver had died on the Bryan train on its way from Raleigh to Greensboro. He was born in Moore County, educated at the University, and became President of the State Normal and Industrial College in Greensboro in 1892. His work there has been most successful. In almost every town and village of the State there are girls trained by this far-seeing and much beloved educator. The State has suffered a great loss. Dr. McIver was a splendid representative of the Old North State away from home and its faithful servant at home. The Editor of the *Baptist* feels the loss as a personal one.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From Salisbury Post

The whole State is the loser in the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, who expired on the Bryan special yesterday afternoon. Dr. McIver gave his whole heart to the cause of education and to him more than any other one man may be credited the great educational awakening that has come upon this State during the past ten years. He was not content with pedagogy. He originated ideas and caused men to follow his lead. He cherished no political ambition, but his influence with legislatures in behalf of education marked the turning point in the State's interest in the intellectual development of its children. Higher education claimed his immediate attention, but the public school was nearest his heart and he gave his best talent to its expansion in his native State. North Carolina has lost a son of big brain, big heart and unfailing loyalty.

From Concord Tribune

All North Carolina is shocked today by the news of Dr. McIver's death. He represented the highest and strongest type of Southern manhood, had made a national reputation and was to his native State a great honor and an exceedingly useful citizen. His sudden taking away is shocking indeed. Young and vigorous, we can scarcely believe that he was to face such an unexpected taking away. In his brief career Dr. McIver had done one of the highest and best works in

the State. The great school over which he presided was a monument to his energies and master intelligence. He loved North Carolina, and delighted in a great work for her advancement. His place will be hard to fill, though another will take up his work and carry it on in the spirit of his endeavors. Surely it is well that he lived, true that he lived to great good and died in the midst of a noble career.

From The Biblical Recorder, Raleigh

The sudden death of Charles D. McIver, LL.D., President of the State Normal College, on September 17th, shocked the entire Commonwealth, and, we have no doubt, there was a sense of public loss and personal bereavement throughout American educational circles; for in recent years Dr. McIver had added to his achievements for education in North Carolina an enviable fame and influence beyond our State. The State Normal College is his monument. But his services in the cause of public education in town and in country are not to be forgotten. Nor will the teachers of North Carolina forget the one who has done so much to advance their profession. No man in his generation has surpassed Dr. McIver in serving North Carolina. His death in the very prime of life is most untimely.

From Everything, Greensboro

When the South lost, by death, Dr. Charles D. McIver, she lost her most valuable citizen. Measured

by what he accomplished—not for himself, but for the South—he achieved more than any other citizen living today. He was an educator—he builded the Normal School at Greensboro and planted school houses all over the South. He was strong—he did things—and while it is proper to build to his memory a monument of bronze—this will be done—he builded a monument that will endure as long as the language is spoken. He insisted that future mothers should be educated—that that meant a higher education all around. He depended on no one but himself to accomplish his ends—he went through forests of ignorance and opposition and cleared the way. He died too young—just forty-six—but his foot prints are on the sands of time. They will never be effaced. Now that his busy brain is at rest—his voice stilled—those who knew him as a man recognize that a giant has gone from among them. The great Athenian philosopher when asked by the Lydian King who was the happiest among them, said no man should be pronounced happy until he was dead. May happiness be forever his.

From Winston-Salem Journal

The news of the death of this great North Carolina educator will bring sadness to the hearts of our people regardless of race or of religious or political persuasion. The women of North Carolina have lost their ablest champion, the cause of education one of its

most progressive leaders, and all of us the warm friendship of one whose heart and whose intellect was dedicated to the good he could do us. * * * Today the State Normal and Industrial College is a monument to his zeal and success in the education of women. * * * * * * *

No institution in the South has commanded the attention of the country to a greater degree than has this institution under the presidency of this able and forceful man. To its upbuilding he has devoted the best years of an industrious and courageous life. The women of North Carolina owe it to themselves to perpetuate his memory by the erection of a handsome memorial.

The people of Winston-Salem especially feel deeply this affliction. It was among them he spent his early days as an educator. Here he formed fast friendships that death will not sever. Here he wedded in 1885, Miss Lula V. Martin, at that time a teacher in the city schools, who has been ever interested in the realization of his fondest hopes.

Charles McIver is dead! Can we realize it? Only yesterday so strong and so enthusiastic; now his work is done. And it was a work that will live after him and be an example to other young men whose advantages in life are small. He was truly the greatest Carolinian who ever wore that great Scotch name.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From The Duplin Journal

Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal College, at Greensboro, died suddenly Monday evening. His death casts a gloom over the whole State and saddens the heart of all its people. His was indeed the great educational spirit of the State, particularly devoted to the young women of the State. The State Normal College was established largely through his efforts and as its life-long President he has developed it to its present high standard, which is a magnificent monument to his educational zeal and great executive ability. His death is an irreparable loss to the State. * * * The alumnae in our vicinity are overwhelmed with the loss of their College President. Dr. McIver is deservedly held by them as the State's greatest benefactor, inasmuch as he was the first North Carolinian to make any real provision for the education of women. The work he has started and established will live on to glorify the man who gave his life to the highest promotion and development of the womanhood of this grand old North State. Just forty-six years, but what a work accomplished! The seeds sown will continue to germinate while the inspiration of his zeal and personality will live in the hearts of every Normalite and redound for good throughout all the years to come. It is something to have known such a worker—a character with the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up to all the world and say: "This was a man."

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

May another like him take his place in the educational work of the young women of the State, and train them to the noblest and highest ideals of life.

From the Daily Reflector, Greenville

The sudden death of Dr. Charles D. McIver was a severe blow and serious loss to North Carolina. He was one of the State's best citizens and foremost among the educators of the South. His place as president of the Normal and Industrial College, in which he has done such excellent service for the women of the State, will be hard to fill.

From The Orphans' Friend and Masonic Journal, Oxford

Dr. McIver was a man with a mission, which he clearly conceived and faithfully fulfilled. He was a wise, an enthusiastic, an indefatigable leader in the education of young women and in every department of educational endeavor. While his interest centered in the work to him specially committed, to him divinely appointed, he gave to other helpful agencies and forces encouragement and active co-operation. He was indeed an efficient toiler.

The enterprise to which he devoted so much of his time, his means, his talents, for which he laid down his life, will continue to grow.

The life of Charles D. McIver will be an inspiration to many to serve God and man more zealously day by day.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Who can measure the mighty influence of a man allied with God in His great work for mankind? Incalculable is the power for good of the life of our lamented friend and brother. * * * *

As President of the State Normal College, as an earnest and active advocate of the new education, there is no estimating his service to the State. Only the records above will reveal how many lives he has touched and blessed. He is known abroad as a broad-minded man and educational leader, but at home we call him friend.

North Carolina has suffered a grievous loss in the death of Dr. McIver, but even greater is her pride, that in her borders such a man has lived.

"Because this man is dead, I thank my God
That he once lived to glorify earth's load."

From The Landmark, Statesville

The sudden death of Dr. Charles D. McIver Monday at the early age of forty-six removed from this earthly existence one who had probably accomplished more for the intellectual life of the State in the past twenty years than any other man in it. He was not only a man of great ability, but he was a man of action, one who brought things to pass. He was an enthusiast, and his enthusiasm was directed by executive ability which accomplished results. Completing his education he began to teach. He soon saw and felt the need of better educational advantages for the

young women of the State. The State had done much for the boys, but nothing for the girls. Realizing the inestimable value of an educated womanhood to the citizenship of the State, Dr. McIver set about to accomplish results, and the State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro stands as an everlasting monument of his work. In the years that are past and in the years to come the thousands of girls who have been and who will be educated in that college, and the thousands who will be benefited directly and indirectly through the young women who are educated there, will hold in grateful memory the man who was chiefly instrumental in establishing that Institution.

It is unnecesary to say that the loss of such a man to the State is very great. Others will take his place and the work will go on, but it is a cause for sincere regret that the State and this generation is deprived of the invaluable services of Dr. McIver. He had accomplished a great work while yet a young man, a work that will endure and inure to the great benefit of the State for years to come. He had earned the rest that is now his and the plaudit well done! But men of his type are rare—they are all too few; and while those near and dear to him have suffered the great loss of husband and father, the State has suffered the loss of a loyal and devoted son. He not only strove to advance the cause of education and through this means to uplift his people, but he also strove earnestly to elevate the profession of teaching

to its proper plane, and the teachers of the State have lost their warmest defender and advocate in the death of Dr. McIver.

From Maxton Blade

Dr. McIver was one of the foremost educators in the South. A man of large experience, a fine scholar and a deep and accurate thinker, he was largely the moving spirit in the establishment of the State Normal College for young women at Greensboro. He has been President of that Institution since its establishment, and his work there has brought splendid results. He made himself known as an absolutely unbiased champion, a man who meant to the public not party nor politics, but the one great cause he lived for. Thus he antagonized none, and by arraying himself on neither side of any question, did not bring any one into opposition with him. Able as he might have been to meet and overcome in the political battlefield, he was able to do an even greater thing—to renounce entirely the fascination of the contest, man against man, that he might turn no one against the ideal he worshipped.

From The Christian Sun, Raleigh

The cause of education not only in North Carolina, but in the whole country, suffered an irreparable loss in the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver. That man did not live in our day who has done so much for the

cause of education, enlightenment, and the uplifting of the masses as Dr. McIver. While teaching at Raleigh he worked industriously with legislators in the endeavor to have established in North Carolina a school for women. But not until he had canvassed the entire State, laboring and speaking in every county until 1891, did he bring the Legislature to see and realize the need of a State institution for the training of young women. When the College was created in 1892 Dr. McIver was made its first President and in that position remained till his untimely death. Since Dr. McIver's great work for educating women began the cause in the State has swept triumphantly on and he lived to see 3,000 women educated because he fought for it. His clarion note, now familiar to us all was:

> "When a man is educated it is simply one more taken from the list of ignorance, but in the education of a woman the whole family is taught, for she will pass on what she has learned to her children. The education of one woman is far more important for the world's advancement than that of one man."

Not only in the South, but in the North as well, was Dr. McIver regarded as a leader in education. He persistently refused to be turned aside from his life's work of educating women to enter politics or accept official positions. He had an idea, and battled most nobly to maintain it. He has built a monument for himself, noble, inspiring, grand, that will not perish.

A strange thing took place when the train bearing

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Dr. McIver's body and Hon. W. J. Bryan arrived in Greensboro. Thousands had gathered to hear a political speech. Instead of a partisan plea or a political speech Mr. Bryan spoke to the people of the great life and labors of Dr. McIver. The audience was melted to tears and the political gathering was turned into a house of mourning. Mr. Bryan spoke from his heart, for he and Dr. McIver had been close friends for many years, and the great throng hung upon words made eloquent by sorrow and mourning.

From Raleigh Christian Advocate

This noted educator died suddenly on the train near Durham on last Monday afternoon, while en route to Greensboro, his home. He had attended in the morning the Bryan speaking in Raleigh, and was at the time a member of the Bryan traveling party. His death has occasioned grief throughout the whole State. He was one of the State's first citizens. He was known throughout the whole Union as one of the most prominent educational spirits of the South. He came from a farm, and by his resolution, studiousness and unflagging energy he has impressed himself on the life of the whole South. The State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro is one of his enduring monuments.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From The News, Chapel Hill

Mr. Bryan's trip from Durham to Greensboro was indeed a sad one. Soon after leaving, Dr. Charles D. McIver died while on board the special train just before reaching Hillsboro. His death was a shock to his numerous friends here. The loss to the State is great. As an educator he went a step further than all the rest of the great men of the State. He was the founder of the greatest institution in the State for the education of women, the State Normal College. His sudden and untimely departure is widely mourned.

From the Union Republican, Winston

As a citizen and an educator, the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver will be long and deeply felt. His work was State wide and will long survive. On the pages of history his name will be inscribed among those of Dr. Calvin H. Wiley and others, whose devotion to the educational interests of North Carolina was the main spring of their very life. For them there was no sacrifice too great or labor too arduous. Their work was nobly done and the results and high standing of our public and normal school interests stand today as a tribute to their memory.

From The Trinity Chronicle

Through the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal College, North Carolina

has lost one of the foremost of her already too few leaders in education, a loss that is all the more deeply felt inasmuch as there was none who labored just as he did in the conquest against the hosts of ignorance. He early saw that the women of the State were being discriminated against in the matter of education, and thenceforth his entire life was devoted in their behalf, and the fruit of it is the present State Normal and Industrial College, with the hundreds of young women who have been sent therefrom to teach in the public schools of the State. His highest ideal was to educate women, and nothing could turn him from that ideal. In business life, there were many tempting positions which he could have filled with much more glory and financial gain for himself, but all such allurements were refused that woman — who in the matter of education is more helpless than man, and therefore needs man's strong arm to aid her—might have a champion to fight for her. He was her knight, sworn in his heart to serve her and see that she was protected in her rights to all that is highest and most ennobling, and he was always faithful, strong and aggressive. The loss occasioned by his untimely taking off cannot be estimated, not even surmised.

As a token of the estimation in which he was held by Trinity College the national flag that floats on the campus was placed at half-mast last Tuesday.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From The Warrenton Record

Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, at Greensboro, died suddenly Monday evening. In the death of Dr. McIver the State loses one of its greatest and most useful citizens. He leaves The Normal and Industrial College as a monument to his memory.

From The Scottish Chief, Maxton

The only sad feature connected with the visit of W. J. Bryan to North Carolina was the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver. Dr. McIver was a member of the reception committee. He was the personal friend of Mr. Bryan and first invited him to North Carolina twelve years ago to deliver the commencement address at the State Normal and Industrial College.

Dr. McIver was the foremost educator of North Carolina. It was he who developed to its present gigantic proportions the State Normal and Industrial College. He was offered positions paying two to four times as large a salary as the one he held, all of which he declined. His death is a great loss not only to the State but to the nation as well.

From The Elm City Miner

In the death of Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro, the State loses one of its truly good, great

men, one of its greatest educators and one of the greatest benefactors to Carolina womanhood. He died suddenly, ere his zenith had been reached, in the prime of his splendid manhood. All lament his death, bemoan the great loss that has come to our people and State, and thousands of hearts are now in tears. His life work has ended so far as it applies to the business affairs of life, but the lessons that he taught and the great influences that he exerted will go on in endless sweep, and the memory of his life will be embalmed in the affections of his countrymen and our womanhood through countless years.

Ere the sod had fallen upon the casket that hides him from view forever a movement was inaugurated to cast in bronze the beloved form and face and thus, not only in the hearts of his countrymen and women, but in marble, perpetuate in ever-enduring form the memory of his noble life.

From Durham Recorder

In the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver the State loses a good citizen, the cause of education its strongest support, and the State Normal and Industrial College a President that will not be replaced soon. He was a man with ideas and he did not exploit them for other people to work out, but went to the plow himself that what he believed in might be put to the front, and he succeeded. His sudden death cast a gloom over the State that only time will lift.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From The Progressive Farmer, Raleigh

North Carolina and the whole South suffered an almost irreparable loss last week in the sudden death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro. That Institution is his monument, while for the present general educational revival, the South owes as much to Dr. McIver as to any other one man—perhaps more. Years ago he came to believe with all his soul in the need of better facilities for the education of women, and he worked until the whole State caught his enthusiasm. "Educate a man," he declared, "and you have educated one person; educate a mother and you educate a whole family." And the public schools had no more zealous friend than he. He had an ideal: the uplift of the Commonwealth through education, and he consecrated himself to educational progress, and rejected business offers of four times his salary in order that he might continue in the work he loved so whole-heartedly. * * * He believed in doing things: "I'd rather be a what's what than a who's who," he declared. The State is richer for his life, poorer for his death, and she should rear a worthy monument to a man who certainly served her better than any politician of his generation.

From The Roxboro Courier

In the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver the State sustains a great loss, and a place is made vacant that

will be hard to fill. He has done a work for the uneducated girls of North Carolina that will last throughout generations. His whole life was in his work and the results accomplished by him in that work cannot be measured. It seems only a few years since he was going up and down our State urging our people to establish a great normal training school for our girls where the teachers for the public schools could get that education and training necessary to make successful women. Truly a great man has been taken—and just in the prime of manhood.

From The Henderson Gold Leaf

The death of Dr. Charles D. McIver is a distinct loss to the State and to the cause of education. It is, indeed, a public calamity. He had wrought a great work, and still in the prime and vigor of his power and usefulness—only about forty-six years old—it seemed as if his best achievements had not yet been accomplished.

From The Caucasian

The sudden death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro, was a great shock to the people of this State. He was one of the foremost educators, not only of the State but of the South. He was a prime mover in establishing the State Normal College at Greensboro, and has made that Institution what it is today.

In fact, he devoted his entire life to the cause of education, and while he has crossed the bar his life's work will live as a monument to his memory.

From Tarboro Southerner

In the death of Dr. McIver, the State loses one of its greatest educators, who rendered valuable service in promoting the educational interests of the State. His heart was in educational work, and it will be difficult to find a President to succeed him.

Dr. McIver's sudden and untimely taking off will be mourned throughout the State.

From The Smithfield Herald

In the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver the State has lost one of its most useful citizens. He has done more for the higher education of the girls of North Carolina than any other person in the State, and the Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro will ever stand as a monument to his earnestness and energy.

From The Newton Enterprise

The death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal College, is a distinct loss to North Carolina. He devoted his talents and the enthusiasm of a very earnest and vigorous manhood to the advancement of education and especially the education of the North Carolina girls. He was only forty-six. His life

was too short. But in it was accomplished great good. The great State College for girls is his monument.

From The Catawba County News

We make no apology for giving so much space in this issue to the death and record of Dr. McIver. He has for twenty-five years preached the gospel of public education from the mountains to the sea. He has made an impression upon the State of North Carolina such as no other one man has made in his generation. Telegrams of sympathy were received from the leading educational institutions North and South. University Presidents, Presidents of Colleges, State Superintendents, State officials and men from all the vocations of life assembled to pay a tribute of respect to his memory at the funeral on Wednesday.

He literally gave his life for the elevation and uplift of his own State. Other men have been induced to leave the State by flattering offers of money. These offers came to Dr. McIver, but he turned a deaf ear to them all, and chose to suffer and sacrifice if need be for his own people.

One of the great men of North Carolina has been taken away and the whole State will miss him.

From The Scotland Neck Commonwealth

President C. D. McIver, of the State Normal College, died Monday, September 17th. His death is an irrep-

arable loss to the State. He was one of the most active and useful citizens in the State and one of the foremost educators of the South. He had given his life to education and his best and strongest years to establishing and managing the great and useful institution at Greensboro, over whose interests and destiny he had presided from its establishment.

The State mourns the death of such a great and good man and labors under a loss that cannot be repaired. His work is his monument and it will bear eloquent tribute to his worth for all time to come. The people of his native State will long bless his memory and the people of many States share our sorrow at his sudden and untimely death.

From The Mooresville Enterprise

In the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, the State loses its foremost educator. His service to the cause of education, most especially that of young ladies, cannot be estimated. He was the originator and pioneer, in North Carolina, of education for the poorer girls, and the College at Greensboro is his monument. Valiantly has he wrought along the lines of education and the fruits of his labors are to be seen on every hand. To the cause of education he devoted his life, and well was his work performed. Dr. McIver always had a kind and cheerful word for all and in all his busy life always took time to speak to every

acquaintance and he never forgot anyone. Truly a great man has fallen.

From Gastonia News

The sudden death of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, President of the State Normal College, cast a gloom over the famous Bryan party, and the State will mourn as the people all over the State hear of this great man's death. He has done more for the education of women in North Carolina than any other man in it. * * * He made a campaign of the State in 1891-2 that resulted in the establishment of the State Normal College in 1892. Three thousand girls have been educated in this College and its influence for good has been wonderful. Dr. McIver gave his life to one deed—that of the education of the women of the State. He will go down in history as one of the truly great benefactors of his State.

From The Elkin Enterprise

In the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro, North Carolina loses one of her foremost educators. Not only the State but the entire country will mourn his sudden taking off. He was beloved by all and the man who attempts to fill his place will have an up-hill road to travel. We doubt if there be one in the State equal to the occasion, as his whole soul

was in the work. Dr. McIver was forty-six years old. A great and good man has gone from us—peace to his ashes.

From Presbyterian Standard

The death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal College, at Greensboro, N. C., is a loss to education that the South will feel for years. Dr. McIver was a product of the soil; a broad-minded Christian gentleman, a man of vision and willing to serve, who has led the Institute from its inception to a high place of public trust.

From Reidsville Review

Dr. Charles D. McIver, the President of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College, is dead. This is an incalculable loss to the educational interests of the State. Dr. McIver was a great and good man. He was in charge of the greatest work being done in North Carolina, and his heart was in his work. It was for this reason that the arduous duties of his great office were discharged with such marked success. The death of this man will be mourned by all citizens throughout the State; but the grief will be felt most keenly by the thousands of young women who regarded him as a personal friend and to whom he has been a source of inspiration and help in their efforts to secure an education and the training necessary for usefulness and success in life. H. A. HAYES.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From Hertford Herald, Ahoskie

For two weeks we have devoted much space to publishing comments on the life and character of the late Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, who at the time of his death was the foremost citizen of North Carolina. It is well for our people, especially the young, to read of the noble life of this great man who has made the State richer and the people happier by his life.

From Waynesville Courier

In the death of Dr. Charles McIver, North Carolina has lost one of her best citizens and the cause of education has lost one of its greatest and best leaders. * * * As a result of his efforts with many others, we now have at Greensboro a State School for girls, the influence of which is felt all over our grand old Commonwealth. From the first till his death Dr. McIver was the President of our great Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro. The fact is he was almost the Institution itself. It is to be hoped that another of great skill in running the College will be found, but certainly it will be hard to fill the place with another of Dr. McIver's ability and tact.

Dr. McIver was not only well known in our State but he was well known in educational gatherings both north and south, where he was frequently invited to make educational addresses. At annual meetings

of county superintendents Dr. McIver was one of us not in office but in interest and sympathy in every way to forward the cause of education in every section of our State.

The teachers of our county will long remember the fine address he made at the close of our summer Institute at Clyde. Every one went away encouraged by the talks made by our Superintendent of Public Instruction and the lamented Dr. McIver who will meet with us on earth no more. He was a Christian gentleman and a devoted member of the Presbyterian Church.

It was a great privilege that he fell at his post of duty.

R. A. SENTELLE,
County Superintendent.

From The News Reporter, Whiteville

One of the first things that caught my eyes as I picked up my paper this morning was the announcement of the death of that great and good man, Dr. Charles Duncan McIver. Imagine my feelings when I realized that this man was gone to return no more. What a loss! What an incalculable loss! The cause of education in North Carolina loses one of its strongest and most substantial friends. Dr. McIver loved North Carolina and North Carolina loved Dr. McIver. We knew him personally and in his death we feel a personal loss. How we will miss him in our educational meetings!

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

We could always count on his presence, his sympathy, and his help. The State Normal College at Greensboro is sorely bereaved. For about fourteen years he has stood at the head of this institution influencing and endearing himself to those who are the character builders in our beloved State. All his students speak so tenderly and affectionately of him, but he is gone and we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well. He died young, at the age of forty-six, but while he lived he worked. No one kept busier. May his mantle fall on worthy shoulders.

F. T. WOOTEN,
County Superintendent.

From Monroe Journal

There is a movement on foot to build a monument to Dr. McIver, in the shape of a bronze statue at the College. No monument could be more appropriate, more deserved. Yet Dr. McIver never made any money. It has been said that a great man has not the time to make money. Dr. McIver was offered several times his salary to do work in a business way. Suppose he had taken it? A salary of ten thousand dollars a year would have permitted him to lay up money and to have soon got a start such that with his ability he could have become a rich man as the term goes down here. But what would have become of the work he was doing for others? What about the hundreds of people he was inspiring to do

greater things? What about the numberless women whose careers he was touching to bless? What about the six hundred young women who last week gathered as students at the Normal College? What about the whole vast influence his life and work was exerting in behalf of the cause of education, in the place where there are fewest friends and most help needed? No, a thousand times no! He had no time to make money for himself.

From The Polk County News

In the sudden death recently of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro, the educational interest of the State loses one of its most valued members. It is said no man is indispensable, but it will indeed be hard to find a man who can fill such a position with the ability and distinction of the late President.

From Daily Industrial News

It would be difficult to know where struck deepest the root of Dr. McIver's greatness. Which was the greatest? The man in whose brain was born the idea of education for the women of North Carolina, and who dreamed of a college where they might come and learn; the man who, against heavy odds, was the chief in bringing about the realization of the ideal; the man who, once the institution was an

established fact, so guided it through adversity that its very woes were made seeds for future greatness; the man whose wisdom and love were the inspiration of every girl who entered the college to leave it a woman, with his influence a part of her womanhood? Dreamer, promoter, executive, teacher? — which?

Certainly, on the country at large comes the loss of his intellect, for he was a prominent factor in the educational movement, which is really the chariot of progress, and to which belongs the honor of carrying the country's flag in the field of the nations.

Certainly to the Old North State comes home the most closely the loss of his marvelous executive ability, for he assembled the scattered and unorganized forces of education, and made eager soldiers out of indifferent and even antagonistic conscripts, taking from the Old North State the reproach of having sent no knight into the educational field to fight the cause of its women.

But the loss of the wise and loving teacher falls most bitterly on the students he led and inspired, on the women of North Carolina who have, because of him, been active powers for good instead of passively accepting the world's good. There is a bitterer loss still to those who would have come under his influence had he lived, and who must do without it, but these cannot, of necessity, realize that loss.

In Dr. McIver was embodied the truest type of patriot. He loved his country well enough to dedi-

cate himself to her advancement, rather than to his own gain. He loved his country as his eye, but the apple of his eye was one southern spot in it—the Old North State. With him her worship was a passion.

At the last commencement exercises of the College it was notable that repeatedly throughout the final day he asked for the singing of that ringing melody, "The Old North State." Not often enough could his ears drink in its notes; not often enough could he use it as a vehicle to translate into the very souls of the departing graduates his own spirit of true patriotism that lived by the giving of service.

But there was one quality in Dr. McIver not yet mentioned which was nearer than any other to the hand of the God that made him. One phrase in scripture describes it most perfectly, and is, more than anything that has been said of him, his perfect praise—

"And the common people heard him gladly."

Few are the men of intellect who can speak to "the common people." Theirs is a different world, a different tongue, and one of the tragedies of the world is that they, whose mission it is to teach the world, should speak and not be understood. But this man, knowing the language of that mental world, knew also how to translate it to the people he taught, and more than that, he knew how to awake in their hearts the love for the new language and the desire

to attune their tongues to its melody. He could first implant the longing for the seed, and then plant the seed.

Idealist, promoter, leader, teacher, speaker to "the common people," surely Charles McIver was one whom God when He made him, marked with the title "Man."

From The Deaf Carolinian, Morganton

The death of no one within the borders of the Old North State has so wrung the hearts of our people or caused more universal grief than that of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver.

A chord of sorrow and sympathy has been touched which will vibrate so long as the monuments of character which he has erected in the lives of the young women of our State shall remain. "His works do follow him," and the influence of them will go on forever.

Not only the inner circle of his friends and the College he founded — into which he breathed his mighty spirit — mourn for him, but there is an outer circle who know him only by reputation: other colleges and schools grieve and feel their loss most keenly.

How gratefully and pleasantly we recall the influence of his two or three visits to our School and his interest in us! Especially do we recall his presence here a year ago, when he left New York, where he was giving a series of lectures, that he might speak

to the National Convention of Instructors of the Deaf then holding its sessions in our Institution. Such an influence did his speech make upon this great Convention that it called forth from all over the Union the most pronounced encomiums.

Taken away with full armor on, he must feel wondrously at home today with his Lord.

MRS. L. A. WINSTON.

From The South Atlantic Quarterly, October, 1906

While we go on in our routine in life, we judge men by many standards—whether they are successful and are doing their tasks well, or are of service to their fellows and to society; or are interesting and helpful companions; or are courageous. Almost every rule that we have is more or less modified by the personality of the man to whom it is applied. We even suspend judgment on one another—waiting to see how each of us continues to do his task or to live his life.

But when death startles us and cuts a career short and we must measure the dead man once for all we find ourselves asking first of all the one question, how true and helpful he was to his friends, to his community and to human kind; for that is the highest test after all.

Apply that test to Dr. Charles D. McIver and he measures so large—he reaches the full proportions of a great nature.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

I suppose that he was regarded as a close personal friend by more men and women, and he had the intimate confidence of more men and women, than any other man in North Carolina. Whoever knew him came close to him. The man who was most engrossed and the slow fellow who had merely dull and intermittent impulses to be of some use in the world—each alike counted him a friend. He was a brother to every human creature. When you or I say, then, that we have lost one of our best friends, we are but two of a great host of men and women who are saying the same thing. Now this genius for helpfulness is a quality of only very great natures.

Think, too, of the cheerfulness and of the hopefulness of the man! That also is a mark of his great nature. His beaming, buoyant personality was a form of courage that never flagged; it was a constant inspiration to everybody whom it reached, and it reached far.

At Greensboro, on the day when he was buried, there were men prominent in educational work from Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia and New York, who, through their tears, fell to telling humorous anecdotes that illustrated his unbounded cheerfulness and kindliness. Not one could have recalled, if he had tried, a single bitter thing that he had said or a single unworthy act that he had done. They called him affectionately, "Charles" or "Mac" —these leaders in educational work. What tribute to a man that his friends should laugh and weep at

once as they mourned his loss—what a touching evidence that he touched the fundamental emotions!

His own heavy burdens, which he carried as only the bravest men can carry burdens, were never visible, and that also was a mark of a big character. I doubt if any man can recall Charles McIver's uttering a single complaining word.

But these qualities of companionship and kindliness and cheerfulness and bravery are not all that come to mind in the grateful and affectionate memory that we who loved him shall ever have of him. He had another quality that only large men have—he was a builder of things. He did not work aimlessly. We have had no man among us who carried a truer singleness of purpose or who had a more definite aim in life than he—call it an inspiration, or a vision, or a business, as you like—it was all these. He moulded out of the public opinion of North Carolina a great institution, which embodied a clear cut idea and was founded on a definite philosophy of human progress. It is a noble idea, too, for the State Normal and Industrial College for women was literally made by him out of the opinion of the State as the bricks in its buildings were made out of clay by their moulders. Everybody who knew him had heard him expound his doctrine of the right training of women—heard his arraignment of modern life—not in North Carolina only nor in particular, but of modern society in general—for its neglect of women. About this he had the zeal of a crusader. Think how few other

men in North Carolina, or in other States, have ever built outright a great institution and you have a measure of the man. He built it once and forever, too, for he planted it deep in the affections of the people and especially the women.

Twice he had a chance possibly to become President of the State University, but he considered his work in building a College for women of greater importance. He might at any time during the last six or eight years, have received an income that would have relieved him of all financial care and provided luxuriously for his family if he had given his time to business undertakings. He was even advised by some of his closest friends to accept such an offer. But the building and the development of a great college for the training of women (and by the training of women, the lifting up of the whole people) was dearer to him than all other aims in life; and he never hesitated.

That, too, was the work of a great nature—that he took his pleasure in building a worthy institution and not in his personal comfort nor in the advancement of any personal ambition or wish for future honor.

May I say frankly here that the State must learn to pay men, who fill positions like this, much higher salaries than it now pays? Else it will not always get the services of the best men. Dr. McIver was a pitifully underpaid public servant. The State has

passed the place where it need be niggardly, or can afford to be niggardly, to its great public servants.

And he had the quality not only of a builder, but another high quality still—the quality of a popular leader. There is no way of accurately measuring his influence in developing public sentiment—in North Carolina in particular, but in other States as well—to public educational activity and to a higher life for all the people. Outside the State, he was, I think, everywhere regarded as the most influential leader of the people for popular education that this generation of men has known.

A rare genius for friendship, a cheerful and uplifting personality, a high and absorbing purpose which admitted of no selfishness, the great faculty of a builder of institutions and the great faculty of leading public opinion for the higher aims — Charles McIver had all these; and any man who had such an aggregation of high qualities is a great man. His going leaves us poorer (a great multitude of us who had his friendship,) and it leaves the State and the nation poorer. Yet State and individuals are very much richer for his life and work.

I should like to write it here (and many men could make the same confession) that I owe him an incalculable debt, which can be paid only by an affectionate remembrance — for his cheerfulness, his humor, his inspiration and helpfulness of spirit, the example of his unswerving devotion to one high task, his balanced and happy view of life, his noble and intimate ser-

vice of brotherhood. To us all and for us all, he was, brother, builder, leader, a great force in our lives and in the life of his time. The people of the commonwealth — all the people of the commonwealth — had in him as true a friend and servant as was ever born in the whole long list of our patriots and heroes. No one ever loved the people more truly than he. He was of us; he stood for us; he worked for us; he believed in us; and he had no ambition but ambition for our development. That is the measure of his greatness of nature and it should be the measure of our affectionate gratitude.

His intellectual grasp of the fundamental problems of a democracy was strong; and it was not an intellectual grasp only, but a moral grasp also. He had as clear and well reasoned a philosophy of social improvement as Jefferson had, and he had worked it out from life — he had not merely got it from books. And he had a humor and a faith in the mass of men as genuine as Lincoln's. He was a fundamental, elemental man — not a mere product of education and environment; and this is the reason that he was of close kinship to us all. Nobody knew him who did not have much in common with him.

A worthy statue of him, for which we have the privilege of subscribing will do us credit; for it will show those who come after us what kind of man we set high value on — the man who nobly builds for the people and serves the people unselfishly. That is the

kind of man to honor, for that kind of man is the highest product and vindication of our democracy.

WALTER H. PAGE.

Extract from North Carolina University Magazine, October, 1906

* * * No one since Calvin H. Wiley has done so much for the children of the State as Dr. McIver. No written memorial can quite indicate what he had come to stand for in our Southern life and thought. No meeting of Southern educators seemed complete without him; no educational program satisfactory until his name appeared on it. Almost every newspaper in the State has said that his death was the saddest calamity that could have come to North Carolina in the death of any one of its citizens, and the statement will not be challenged. There are men in North Carolina possessed of higher scholarship than he, but there is no one to compare with him in the promotion of intellectual advancement and civic righteousness — no one who seems to have been able to throw himself whole-heartedly and sympathetically into the people's cause and labor so effectively for their children's welfare and happiness.

In the beautiful eulogy pronounced over his dead friend, Mr. Bryan paid high tribute to Dr. McIver's lofty idealism. It was this devotion of his to an ideal, coupled with his boundless sympathy for the common people and his marvelous power to inspire faith in

others that made possible his splendid achievements. He never allowed himself to grow out of touch with the great masses. He was laboring for their advancement, and he well knew that to help them he must be in sympathy with their trials and struggles, their hopes and their joys. He would meet the ignorant laboring man from the backwoods district with the same friendly smile and kindly greeting and the same warm hand-shake that were given to the highest official, and tell him in his inimitable style the same joke perhaps; and somehow the common man knew that beneath it all there was genuine sympathy — genuine manhood. In a word, he was never handicapped by becoming what the world calls academic.

* * * Flattering calls time and again came to him to go to other institutions in other States, but he disregarded them all, preferring to remain here where it seemed to him his services were most needed, even though they were not in a financial way so well rewarded. His work came to absorb him thoroughly — for he was watching and guiding the very realization of his own dream. He saw that this work was not finished, and he could not go. * *

Another piece of his work that must not be forgotten is the organization of the Woman's Association for the betterment of School Buildings and Grounds. If his fertile brain had done nothing more for North Carolina than bring into being this Association, the State would still be his debtor — I had almost said it would be amply repaid for every dollar

it has ever expended upon the Normal and Industrial College. To appreciate what this splendid organization has done and is doing — and it is only in its infancy — one has but to visit some of our rural communities where its influence has been felt — it cannot be estimated, it cannot be told, one must see it to believe.

Dr. McIver was a loyal son to his Alma Mater. After graduation he attended every commencement held here but one, and he would have come then but was unavoidably detained at home. His Alma Mater, too, has watched his career with pride and she has gloried in his achievements. She has recognized in him that type of manhood she desires to send out into the world. In 1893 she conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Letters, and again in 1904 in recognition of his faithful, efficient service, she called him back to bestow upon him her highest badge of honor, the degree of Doctor of Laws. The University and the State are proud of his noble career. And a hundred years hence, when this educational revival shall have become a shining chapter of history, and McIver's service shall be appreciated for its true worth, if truth be not dumb and simple justice blind, posterity must accord him a place with Murphy and Yancey and Wiley, with Macon and Graham and Morehead and Vance, for he has played no little part in helping to shape the destiny of the State. His work will endure.

N. W. WALKER.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From Wake Forest Student

On another page Professor Carlyle has a very timely article in appreciation of Dr. McIver. But we cannot refrain from the temptation of adding just another word of sympathy to the great host of young women over the State who had learned to love him, for what he was and what he had done for them, but who are now saddened because in the midst of a momentous life their firm friend was smitten with death, and is no more. No! Not that, for he still lives, and long will his memory be cherished in North Carolina. The work that he did so well can not die, neither can he, for he has reared his monument in the hearts and out of the lives of mothers of the State, and the children of generations yet to come will be taught to revere and love Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, their mothers' best friend.

He can ill be spared in the State just now, for there is so much yet to be done by these mighty educational statesmen, but during his life he builded so broadly and so firmly that what he has done will remain to influence others to devote themselves to this great field of activity and to take up the work that our great educational leader has laid down.

From Guilford Collegian, November, 1906

Measuring greatness by the results of a life-work, no man of North Carolina has equaled Dr. Charles

Duncan McIver in greatness. If a man is great who causes two blades of grass to grow where one grew before, how immeasurably greater is he who causes a hundred minds to grow where one grew before! If he be great who discovers a chemical or a physical element which advances science and so revolutionizes the world's industries, how much greater is he who discovers the elements of a people's greatness and who convinces them of their power to make good those elements! If the inventor of rapid transit or of telephonic communication be great, how little he is compared with the man who waited not for the speedy car nor for the telephone to take to the people the gospel of work which should lift them and their children's children out of the darkness of ignorance, who pointed the way and led them up the steep places! What sort of greatness is worth that which in twenty years touched for betterment the lives of 200,000 children, who will in an endless chain multiply his work so long as North Carolina shall stand as a commonwealth? This has been Dr. McIver's work. Can any man show a greater? * * * * *

The work among us has been so great because of the tireless passion for the people's welfare in the heart of this inspired teacher that the movement has passed beyond our borders, and other States both north and south of us have felt the impact and been shaken into new life. They called to him from Maine to Louisiana and from the far West, saying: "Come and help us."

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

To no call was he deaf. He went as gladly, with as much fire and zeal, to the country school closing presided over by one of "the Normal girls" as he did to a National Educational Association's meeting where he touched and measured up to the great minds —the leaders of thought of the world.

Since the opening of his college in 1892, its growth and usefulness have been his first wish. To that he has given his life. He made it what the editor of the last *Review of Reviews* calls it: "The wonderful institution" and "one of the finest schools for the culture of women in the world." The same writer speaks of Dr. McIver as "one of the most useful and important men of his generation in America."

It is safe to say that there was no educational or civic cause to which he did not lend himself. If not his voice, pen or presence, then his purse was opened and always with a gracious and generous hand. No organization in his home city was complete without him. He was Greensboro's and North Carolina's first and best beloved citizen. Men once were jealous of him — but not towards the end. He lived down the littleness in the hearts of others. The last time this writer saw him, he suggested the writing of a paper which should bring into favorable notice the work of one who years ago had striven to injure him. It was a public service which had been rendered and he thought it ought to be acknowledged publicly. His stern, sturdy devotion to public duty was superior to any thought of self, but he treasured no wrath,

he kept alive in his heart no bitterness. His heart was the heart of a boy. It was the eternal youth in him that kept him bubbling over with fun, with laughter, with the quick sympathy, with the impulse to do and to do without delay. It was this mirthful, loving heart of the boy that drew all hearts to him with a magnetism not to be resisted. In his pocket, when he had so suddenly fallen asleep, was resting a communication from a little girl who had "copied for Dr. McIver's amusement" a rollicksome anecdote which she thought would make him laugh. He did laugh over it and made her little heart glad by an appreciative message.

He married Miss Lula Martin, of Winston, August 29, 1885. In the early days of his career, some friends called her his buoy and no woman ever more truly kept alive in her husband the hope and buoyancy so necessary for the success of such far-reaching plans and labors as were his. At his side in the conflict, abreast with him through the thick of the battle for "State Aid," she did not cease to strive with him and for the cause till success came. Then like the loyal wife and mother that she is, she retired to her fireside proud and happy.

God laid his finger upon him and he sleeps — the body sleeps. The spirit lives. Honesty and faithfulness to his vision were his characteristics. No other man so filled with civic virtue has lived among us. His impress upon North Carolina will never be effaced. Our young men and women have largely imbibed

his traits. These will teach coming generations to honor him as their greatest teacher.

As a leader of men he was wise and brave. When opposition, misfortune, trials came, he was constant. When justly offended, his wrath was temperate. As a husband, father, friend, he was loyal and loving down to the gates of death.

ANNIE G. RANDALL.

From The Religious Herald, Richmond, Va.

* * * Certain travelers, says Mazzini, relate that they saw at Teneriffe a prodigiously lofty tree, which by its immense extent of foliage, collected all the moisture of the atmosphere, to discharge it when the branches were shaken in a shower of pure and refreshing water upon the parched ground. Such is the function of great men in this world. They focus the rays of light; they detect the subtle currents of thought that are building up continents and wearing away islands; they behold the divine significance of the present day, so commonplace to eyes not "purged with euphrasy and rue"; they embody the potentiality of their time and magically reflect the future; they are the pathfinders of mankind. Such an one was Charles D. McIver, who by a sudden death last week was taken in the prime of life from high public duties. The South has lost a true son; the nation, a friend; and education, a creative spirit.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

I recall distinctly the first time that I saw Dr. McIver. It was at a meeting some years ago held under the auspices of the Richmond Education Association. He lifted for me the curtain upon the field of popular education in a democracy. With the zeal, eloquence and contagious patriotism of Horace Mann or J. L. M. Curry, he urged the necessity of making the schools efficient by better houses, longer terms, more adequate salaries and up-to-date methods, because our material prosperity, social progress and political power depend upon universal enlightenment.

On another occasion also, Dr. McIver did valiant service for this State. When on March 28, 1904, a few friends of education were called together in the Senate Chamber by the Governor of Virginia, with a view to forming the Co-operative Education Association, an event that marked a new era in the history of the Commonwealth, Dr. McIver was there, to encourage, guide and inspire this movement in the interest of the people. For such constructive work as this in the cause of education, he was peculiarly fitted by his magnetic personality, solid judgment, intense patriotism and enkindling enthusiasm. To these qualities he added an experience rich in results to his native State of North Carolina. It was an epoch in the development of that State when, about two decades ago, Dr. McIver and his yoke-fellow, Dr. Alderman, young men aglow with the spirit of progress, began amid general lethargy a campaign for the common schools. At first the work was slow;

ideas had to be forged and energies awakened. But ere long these prophets of a new order, industrial, social, and political, were cheered by widespread interest in all kinds of education. They made it plain that it is the highest duty of the people in the South to put their money, heart and brains into the school. The result is written in the unexampled power which the Old North State has been showing in recent years.

To four aspects of education did Dr. McIver in the main devote his energies. First, the common schools, which he believed essential to the welfare of the masses. Secondly, the training of teachers, because he discerned that all real efficiency in our schools must begin with well-equipped teachers. Thirdly, the education of women, because they are the chief teachers of the children, both in the home and in the school. To this end he founded the North Carolina Normal and Industrial College, over which he presided with such dignity and power till the time of his death. Fourthly, the nationalizing of the educational spirit and ideals of the South. He loved his native State, but he loved it as a member of the Union; he loved the South, but he loved it as an integral part of the American Nation. He was big enough to embrace in his affections the interests of the whole country, and he wished all education to throb responsively to this patriotic sentiment of unity. Hence he was a vital agent in the work of the Southern Education Board, of which he was the Secretary. He stood squarely for the conciliatory and beneficent

policies of that large movement. In consequence, his influence was by no means confined to North Carolina or the South. He had friends in all parts of the Republic, in which his personality cemented the bonds of Union.

Many a demagogue among us has made more noise than Dr. McIver, but no worker, perhaps, has been more solidly useful in all the recent creative enterprises of our Southern people. He was without self-seeking. Knowing the stress of circumstances in which the South is placed, he was yet brave and cheerful in his outlook upon the future. Quickening in every way the individual growth and agricultural development of the South, he kept always before him the supremacy of the spiritual as it operates in education, in law, in political morality, and in religion. "As poor, yet making many rich." If any young man in the South is in search of a concrete ideal to follow in life, I can point him unreservedly to Charles D. McIver, who, as a friend of humanity, had a sure sense of power in behalf of humanity.

S. C. M.

From Richmond Times-Dispatch

No man in the South has done more to advance the cause of education, and especially to dignify the calling of teaching, than the late Charles D. McIver, of North Carolina, whose sudden death was announced in yesterday's *Times-Dispatch*. By his public addresses and in his writings for the newspapers and

magazines, he impressed with overwhelming force the importance of educating the children, and the greater importance of committing their training to the best teachers. He was himself an educator of teachers, and the honorable institution at Greensboro over which he presided has been the means of supplying to the North Carolina schools the class of teachers in which he believed. Every graduate sent out from the State Normal College was not only trained in the art of instruction, but was infused with the spirit of McIver, and impressed with the dignity and sanctity of her calling. Dr. McIver was a bundle of energy and nervous and spiritual force, and when death came it found him at work in the cause to which he had given his mind, his heart and his character in complete consecration. His death is an irreparable loss to North Carolina and to the educational propaganda of the South, but the energy and spirit which he gave to the movement will be a continuing and perpetual monument. The *Times-Dispatch* finds some consolation in the remembrance that in his life we gave him words of comfort, good cheer and encouragement and now that his career is closed, in sweet sorrow we lay upon his bier this wreath of pansies, rosemary and laurel. * * *

Not long before his taking-off, a citizen of New York died at a ripe old age. He had heaped up treasure to the value of fifty millions and more, and he did it honestly. The worst that was ever said of him was that he drove hard bargains with those who

were in urgent need of ready cash, but his customers were rich and could afford to pay the price. He did not trade with poor men, or widows and orphans. He had done something for charity in his day, he had led a moral life, and he was devoted to his wife. He was a man of national reputation. His name was familiar to everybody, and his birthday anniversary was recorded in the New York newspapers as regularly as it rolled around. When the end came suddenly, there was a "flurry in Wall Street," for he was a power in the financial world, and the newspapers "featured" that story of his death, because it was a noteworthy event.

But we searched in vain the editorial columns of the newspapers for any "noble tribute" to his character, and if any newspaper recorded that he was a useful citizen, that the world was better for his living, that he did anything for the uplift of humanity, we failed to note it. Charles Duncan McIver was a poor school-teacher — we mean a school-teacher who was poor in purse, for he was one of the best teachers of his day and generation. He never bothered about money for himself, although he spent much of his time in trying to induce the taxpayers to pay better salaries to the men and women who were educating their children. Wall Street never heard of him, and his death had no more effect on "the market" than the death of a pauper. But every newspaper in North Carolina made his taking-off the subject of an editorial eulogy and they vied with one another in

praising his character and his work. Newspapers in other States were quite as generous in their laudations, and his remains had hardly been laid to rest before a movement was started to erect a monument to his memory.

Look on that picture, then on this. Why the difference in popular estimate and popular regard? The one worked for himself; the other worked for others. The one got all he could; the other gave all he could. The one heaped up; the other scattered abroad.

Verily they have their reward.

From Columbia State

The people of South Carolina share with those in North Carolina the deep sorrow at the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver. Dr. McIver is well remembered here. On several occasions he spoke to large audiences upon the subject of popular education, twice in the opera house and once in the state house. Not one who heard him failed to be interested, and few who heard him have forgotten the great force of the man and the force of the great ideas he so entertainingly presented. Dr. McIver was a member of the Southern Education Board, and North and South Carolina comprised the territory allotted to him. He had made himself famous before he ever came to South Carolina, however, having with Dr. E. A. Alderman, now president of the University of Virginia, conducted a memorable campaign for popular education in North Carolina.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

He was one school teacher who was a great "mixer," and when he got out among the people of the country he was able with his homely manner and his homely illustrations and his great fund of common sense, to impress them with the great importance of building up their schools at any cost. His great work, however, to which he has devoted his life, was the education of women. It was upon this subject that he made an address in Columbia at the meeting of the Southern Teachers' Association several years ago. Under his able, inspiring administration the North Carolina Normal and Industrial College for women at Greensboro has been built up in the face of adversity and misfortune into one of the best in the South. Upon the death of Dr. J. L. M. Curry, Dr. McIver was named by a large number of admirers as a fit successor as general agent of the Peabody Education Board. This position, it was thought, called for just such powers as Dr. McIver displayed. On the whole North Carolina loses one of its most noble and valuable citizens, and South Carolina loses a friend whom she had just begun to appreciate.

From Baltimore Sun

The sudden death of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver removes one of the educational leaders of the South. When he graduated from the State University at Chapel Hill he found the public schools of North Carolina in a deplorable condition. The great major-

ity of the teachers were poorly equipped for their task, the schoolhouses in most of the rural districts were built of logs or were plank boxes, and the percentage of illiteracy was probably greater than in any other State. From his entrance into active life, Dr. McIver devoted every effort to bringing about new conditions in his native State. First, to arouse public sentiment, Dr. McIver and Dr. Edwin A. Alderman, now president of the University of Virginia, spent two years in going through the State, preaching and teaching, holding teachers' institutes in nearly all the 96 counties. Out of this campaign grew the movement that led to the establishment of the State Normal College for women and the Agricultural and Mechanical College for boys. In the face of a hundred obstacles, Dr. McIver succeeded in founding the Normal College, of which he was the first and only president. As president of the Southern Educational Association, secretary of the Southern Board of Education, and honored officer of sectional and national associations, he came to be the recognized leader of the educational movement in the South that has attracted attention in every part of the country.

From The Southern Workman, Hampton, Va.

The death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal College at Greensboro, N. C., removes one of the most interesting and striking characters of the South. Dr. McIver was a leading southern

educator, and perhaps did as much to make the common schools of the South what they are as any one man, with the possible expection of Dr. Curry.

He was a man of rare ability as a speaker. His sympathy with his people and his knowledge of their real condition gave him wonderful power upon the platform. No one who listened to his impassioned appeal at Lexington, Kentucky, at the last session of the Conference for Education in the South, will be likely to forget the wonderful combination of delightful humor and intense earnestness which characterized his address. He never spoke without appealing for better opportunities for the young women of the South. With the power of an artist he pictured the place which women must hold in the building up of a Christian civilization. He seldom spoke in public without making an appeal for better chances for the teacher. He often called attention to the fact that the average teacher in the South receives a smaller wage than the men who break stones upon the road.

In the Institution at Greensboro which Dr. McIver founded and to which he devoted the best years of his life, he created an enthusiasm for the education of the common people that means much to the future of the South.

When the story of the real reconstruction of the South is written, the name of Charles Duncan McIver will stand out in large letters.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From The Educational Exchange, Alabama

Dr. McIver is dead. So ran a few days ago the saddening message over the South.

Millions knew him, thousands mourn his loss, hundreds will remember him while life is allotted them.

Charles Duncan McIver saw work to do, and began it. Of that group who have refought recently the battles of intelligence against ignorance, he was chief.

Always in earnest, ever in good humor, completely saturated with the facts, never at a loss for a word—Dr. McIver was an apostle of education such as Paul was of religion. He literally wore himself out in the service of the people. He found time during his vacation to travel over the Southern States carrying his inspiring message to thousands of teachers, and thereby blessing myriads of children.

Sorrow has fallen into the hearts of all those teachers in Alabama who heard Dr. McIver at the University Summer School. Many will take out their notebooks and read again the words penciled there—and a new meaning will come from those earnest, tender, beseeching words.

From The Louisiana School Review

The South and the whole country as well suffered an irreparable loss in the sudden death of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver on September 17, 1906. Even at the time of the stroke of apoplexy from which he died,

he was in the exercise of a public function as a representative of his State, being one of a committee of escort and reception extended to a visiting statesman of national reputation—Mr. W. J. Bryan.

Dr. McIver was identified with the great educational movement now going on in his own State of North Carolina, and in all the South. As an institute instructor for a number of years in company with other young North Carolina men—such as Edwin A. Alderman and Charles B. Aycock—he early impressed himself upon the notice and appreciation of the citizenship of his State. He succeeded in securing the establishment of the Normal and Industrial College for women at Greensboro, of which he was made President. In this position he has continuously carried forward the solution of the educational problem—which, as he clearly saw in the beginning, was the introduction of trained teachers into every county and every school. Meanwhile he had developed power and influence as a speaker and a worker that brought many demands for his assistance in other States. Louisiana had him during the present year. The greatest meeting of Louisiana teachers that ever assembled—which was that held in Baton Rouge last April—had Dr. McIver as one of the principal speakers. Things he said during those three days have been bearing fruit in every parish in Louisiana and the work is still going on. One of his strongest lines of work was the urging of special taxes. His suggestions to superintendents and school officers to study the assessment

rolls with a view to discovering how much actual taxes the wealthiest citizens would have to pay in support of a proposed school tax, or how much the chief opponents of the measure would have to pay — and what proportion these amounts would bear to what they *ought* to pay, etc. — these suggestions of Dr. McIver have probably caused more "trouble" as well as more actual progress in Louisiana since that time than can be estimated. Our schoolmen will ever have reason to be grateful that his life was spared till after its influence had been directly given to them. His body now may rest from labor — but his spirit marches on.

It is not generally known that there is in Louisiana a substantial representation of a McIver idea in school building, that may now serve as a memorial in a small way to our departed fellow-worker; namely, the two octagon towers forming the front of the main building of the Southwestern Louisiana Industrial Institute at Lafayette, which are duplications, in part, of two similar towers in the main building of the North Carolina Normal and Industrial College.

But McIver's personality and self-surrender to the general cause of education is his great monument with us and with all.

From The Commoner, Lincoln, Nebraska

On another page will be found a well deserved tribute to the late Charles Duncan McIver from the pen of Dr. Albert Shaw, the editor of the *Review of*

Reviews. Dr. McIver died suddenly on the special train which carried Mr. Bryan through North Carolina a few days ago. The latter's first visit to North Carolina was made twelve years ago at Dr. McIver's invitation and from that day they were close personal as well as political friends. Dr. McIver was a rare man. Having worked his way up from an humble station he first showed what an ambitious young man could do for himself, and then he dedicated himself to the task of showing what a noble and unselfish man could do for his fellows. He received flattering offers to go into other occupations, but he regarded his occupation, that of teaching, as a calling to him and resisted the temptation. He did not leave much money, but he left what money cannot buy—a good name which, as the wise man says, is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor, which is to be preferred to silver and gold. The fortune which he left can not be computed in dollars, and is a legacy to the entire land. So great was the sorrow caused by his death that the political meeting which was arranged for his city that evening was converted into a memorial meeting. How this old world would be transformed if all of its people cherished the ideal which Dr. McIver followed along an ever brightening way!

From New York Times

The sudden and unexpected death of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, of North Carolina, is a substantial loss

to the cause of education in this country. He was the President of the State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro, was a member of the Southern Education Board, and had charge of the field work of the Board in his State. He had been active in organizing Summer Schools and Teachers' Institutes in North Carolina, and was a tireless, energetic, and very influential advocate of general education. With all a Southern man's profound disapproval of any mixing of the races, he held that it was the most obvious and important duty of the State to provide for each of the races the best possible schooling. In view of the urgent needs of the South he advocated industrial schooling as the dominant element. We think that there are very few men in any section of the country who have done better work for education in a more effectual way than he. He was of Scottish descent, and had the vigor, the shrewdness, the quick intuition of the practical of his ancestry. He was a Southerner to the core, and had the warmth, fervor, and lovableness of the best strain of Southern blood. And he had what may be called a Scottish-Southern gift of public advocacy, direct and well defined statement, the zest of deep conviction, a wit that flashed like a rapier, but disarmed rather than wounded an opponent; a grasp of principles and generalizations of a high order, and a sympathy with his fellow-men that opened the way for him to all hearts. A brave, faithful, generous, and gifted leader, he will be sadly missed.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From Little Rock Gazette, Arkansas

Dr. Charles D. McIver, whose sudden death occurred September 17th, while on his way to Greensboro, N. C., as a member of the reception committee accompanying Hon. W. J. Bryan to that city, was well known to many of the educators of Arkansas. Hon. John H. Hinemon, in speaking of him, said:

"I feel that in the death of Dr. McIver I have lost a personal friend of many years' standing. He was widely known among the educators of this country, having for many years been a member of the National Educational Association, and standing in the front ranks of those who were prominent in its councils. Two years ago he lacked only two votes of being elected president of this great body, and it was understood that at the next meeting he would be unanimously chosen for this office.

"Dr. McIver was a man of most attractive manners and it was esteemed a privilege to number him among one's friends. A more conscientious man I have never known. As an instructor he was second to none in the South, and the position which he occupied as President of the State Normal and Industrial College of North Carolina attested the esteem in which he was held in that State. The eulogy delivered by Mr. Bryan in speaking of Dr. McIver's life was no exaggeration. His life was indeed an ideal one and no man ever left a clearer record. He will be sadly missed by those

who have enjoyed his presence at the annual meetings of the National Educational Association.''

From The American Monthly Review of Reviews, October, 1906

Charles Duncan McIver, who died suddenly last month, was one of the most useful and important men of his generation in America. If the country did not know him well, it was because he was too busy serving its highest interests to impress himself, as he might easily have done, upon the entire nation. Dr. McIver was the President of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College, an institution for young women at Greensboro. That would have been a worthy and honorable post for any man to fill, but Dr. McIver was much more than the administrative head of a school for girls. He was a great educational statesman at a time and in a section where the education of the children ought in truth to be the foremost task of the real leader of a State.

Dr. McIver was not quite forty-six years old; but his influence was already great, and his achievement was of the sort that saves imperiled civilizations and transforms communities. He recognized the fact that the South was backward in its educational work, and from the very day that he graduated at the University of North Carolina he became an apostle of the movement to improve the schools. He became an organizer of public school systems in the cities of his State, and a

leader in the work of creating rural schools under conditions of lack and need such as can hardly be understood in the North. He organized and conducted teachers' institutes in all the counties, and became the great propagandist of progress in school affairs throughout North Carolina.

He soon came to realize the fact that a good school system could not be possible without a better trained corps of teachers, and he determined to provide an institution that would receive a great number of promising girls from all parts of the State, give them an education at small cost, and train them to be teachers of exactly the type needed in the schools, particularly of the rural districts. He appealed to the Legislature with ultimate success, secured his appropriation in 1891, and opened his school some fourteen years ago. The State has dealt with him generously, for Dr. McIver's enthusiasm has never failed to carry the Legislature in the direction of his desires. Other very important educational posts from time to time were open to him, but he felt that his work could best center in the direction and development of the wonderful institution he created at Greensboro. It is one of the finest schools for the culture of women in the whole world and it will stand as a monument to McIver's energy and splendid talent, both as an organizer and as a trainer of teachers.

In due time Dr. McIver became the leader of a remarkable movement in his State for the adoption of a plan of adequate local taxation to supplement

State funds in the carrying on of schools. The transforming results of this campaign ought to be widely known for their inspirational value elsewhere. His personal influence as an educational leader could not be confined to the bounds of his own State and he became influential throughout the South as one of the half dozen foremost men in a movement for improving school legislation and bettering practical educational conditions.

He was a man of remarkable eloquence, and of great readiness and power on all occasions in public speech. He was famous for his wit, and for his unlimited store of amusing incidents and anecdotes.

When the Southern Education Board was formed some years ago he became one of its members, and as chairman of its campaign committee his labors were incessant and of priceless service to the cause. He was president of the Southern Educational Association last year, and was always one of the most prominent men in the National Association, counting among his close personal friends the foremost educators in the United States throughout the North as well as the South. If he had chosen to turn his energies into political channels he would have been Governor of his State and then United States Senator.

His efficiency and his gifts of leadership would have made him a marked man, and a rare success in any profession or calling. But he gloried in the work he had chosen, and believed that the right training of women, for the sake of the home and the common

school, was the most fundamentally important thing with which he could possibly concern himself; and so it was that he gave his strength and his life to that work. He can be ill spared, but he had builded so broadly and staunchly that what he has done will remain. Furthermore, he had a fine gift for working with other men and for bringing forward young associates and colleagues imbued with his ideas and spirit, and trained to promote educational progress along the lines he had laid down. Thus, his work will remain; his memory will long be honored in North Carolina; and in the loss of their noble educational leader many of the citizens of his State will be the more firmly resolved to devote themselves to the great cause of which he was chief apostle.

ALBERT SHAW.

Editorial in The Outlook, New York, Sep. 29, 1906

In the group of men who must be counted among the real leaders of the South of today, Dr. Charles D. McIver, who died suddenly on a train in North Carolina last week, held a foremost position. Born in Moore County, North Carolina, a descendant of Scotch Presbyterians, his pluck, indomitable energy, and practical sagacity bore witness to the strain in his blood. The University of North Carolina, on its beautiful eminence on College Hill, was his Alma Mater, as it was of a number of the leaders of the new educational movement, among them Dr. Alder-

man, now President of the University of Virginia. Dr. McIver went at once from college into educational work. He assisted in the organization of the public school systems of Winston and Durham in his native State; in 1886 he joined the faculty of Peace Institute, in Raleigh; from 1889 to 1892 he was State Conductor of Teachers' Institutes in nearly all parts of his State. He was one of the group of young men upon whose souls the illiteracy of North Carolina lay like a weight, and who responded to the silent appeal of the uneducated with the passion and fervor of religious enthusiasm. These young men entered upon an educational campaign which must be regarded as one of the most interesting and picturesque incidents in the educational history of the country, though to the campaigners it was chiefly hard work, rude fare, and a tremendous exercise of will power to overcome the deep-seated animosity of the audiences they addressed to the payment of taxes for the support of schools. In season and out of season Dr. McIver spoke in all parts of his State, and when the movement took organic form his services and ability were recognized by official position. He was Superintendent of Normal Schools, President of the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, and chairman of the committee which secured the appropriation for the State Normal and Industrial College, of which he became later the head. When the Southern Education Board was organized, he became a member, and as field agent in North Carolina his advocacy was characterized by

energy, courage, wit, humor, and a passionate interest in his cause. He was an advocate of * * education for the white and black, and this broad and humane policy, with a generous provision from taxation for educational purposes, has now been substantially accepted as the result of the splendid campaign made by this group of men. Dr. McIver died in his early prime, but he had lived long enough to see the South aglow with enthusiasm for education, and the Summer School at Knoxville become one of the most impressive educational assemblages ever seen in this country. Dr. McIver had served as President of the Southern Education Board, and was a member of the Council of the National Educational Association.

From The World's Work, December, 1906

* * * * After several years of teaching in several private schools — the last a school for girls — he had worked out a plan for the education of all the people with which he took fire and blazed till the end of his life. North Carolina was then one of the most illiterate States in the Union. He saw that the public school system must be developed so as to reach all the people; and he saw that teachers must be trained for it. Then he discovered that there was no proper provision for training the young women of the State for teaching or for anything else. There were a few private and church schools for girls, but they could not reach the masses of neglected

women. For nearly a hundred years the State had had a university for boys, but it was then utterly neglecting the girls. The burning shame of this neglect gave his career definite shape and made him an apostle, or a crusader, for the rest of his life. * * * * * Dr. McIver's monument is this school. But he was born to work with large masses, to be a leader in a democracy. He was a schoolmaster of the people. He knew everybody. He took a part in every good movement. Many men have earnestness and some have humor. Once in a long while nature gives both these qualities in proper proportion to the same man, and thus she makes a man that is invincible. This bountiful endowment made Dr. McIver "the foremost citizen of his town, the foremost citizen of his State, one of the most useful men in the Republic." He had been President of the Southern Educational Association, and he would probably have been the next President of the National Educational Association. He was a member of the Southern Education Board and the chairman of its "campaign committee" which directed a campaign for popular education in several Southern States, all the other members of the committee being men also engaged in educational work in those States. He organized everything that he touched—an association of women, for instance, to improve the public schoolhouses. He continued to stump his State and other States for the betterment of the public schools; and during a few years of his activity a new schoolhouse was built in North Caro-

lina every working day. He had opportunities thrust upon him of making a large income if he would give his time to industrial pursuits; he had offers of more lucrative professional positions than the one that he held. But he kept his own self-made place of leadership, with its pitifully meagre income, much of which he gave away to poor students, to movements for civic improvement—to every person or cause that meant the building-up of the people. For he believed in the people with as deep a conviction as any man ever had. * * * * *

There is at the College a mass of such literature of a people's aspirations, gratitude, and affection as few men's work and death have called forth — autobiographies of women who were helped by him from hopelessness to usefulness and happiness—"human documents" so pathetic and yet so inspiring that a man cannot read them without shedding tears and having his faith in his fellows quickened. They say over and over again: "He did me a greater service than any other human being did." One woman wrote of him as "the State's greatest benefactor, the supremest friend of womankind, the kindliest heart." * *

With a definite philosophy of human improvement, with a cheerful, balanced view of life, here was a born leader in a democracy who really believed in the people, and who proved by leading an educational revolution (it has been nothing less) that an uncompromising faith in them is abundantly justified.

MEMORIALS

NORMAL COLLEGE MEMORIAL EXERCISES

Held at The North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College,
Greensboro, November 20th, 1906

PROGRAMME

Hymn — Rock of Ages.

Invocation — Rev. Henry W. Battle, D. D.

Duet — "O Spirit! So Strong and Pure."

Address — Dr. E. A. Alderman, President of the University of Virginia.

Male Quartet — "One Sweetly Solemn Thought."

Address — Dr. George T. Winston, President of North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

Address — Dr. F. P. Venable, President of the University of North Carolina.

Address — Dr. James E. Brooks, Grensboro, N. C.

College Chorus — "Work Done, Come Home Today."

Address — Representing former Students of the College, Mary K. Applewhite, of the Baptist University for Women.

Address — Hon. J. Y. Joyner, State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Hymn — "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Benediction — Dr. G. S. Dickerman, of Southern Education Board.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

SWEETLY IMPRESSIVE EXERCISES

From the Greensboro Daily Record

Exceedingly beautiful and sweetly impressive and solemn were the exercises held this morning in the auditorium of the Students' Building at the State Normal and Industrial College to honor the memory of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, the late lamented President of the Institution, whose sad and sudden death on September 16th cast a gloom over the College, City and State, and spread to other portions of the country where the departed had often appeared in educational work and was loved and admired.

The memorial service was arranged by the Board of Directors and Faculty of the College for the purpose of giving expression to the profound sorrow which his untimely death caused, and the program as carried out and the complete occasion was one of tenderness, sympathy and sorrowful love for the memory of the departed executive officer of the College.

The attendance filled every seat in the spacious auditorium and included not only those connected with the College and numbers of representative citizens, but all the members of the Board of Directors, many former students, and a number of distinguished educators and prominent men and women from different sections of this and other States.

The beauty and impressiveness of the service was enhanced by the quiet solemnity and sympathetic interest manifested and which pervaded the vast

audience, and many tearful eyes were to be seen as the various speakers alluded to the loss to the State that Dr. McIver's death occasioned.

INTRODUCTORY BY ACTING PRESIDENT JULIUS I. FOUST

The Board of Directors and the Faculty have deemed it appropriate that we turn aside for one day from our ordinary labors to honor the memory of our departed President. I feel that we honor ourselves when we thus devote this time to honoring the name of the great founder of this College. When we measure his life by the standard of unselfish devotion to a lofty ideal and by self-sacrificing service for the betterment of his people, Charles Duncan McIver was one of the greatest men of his generation. No one ever gave more freely of his large native power than did he that he might elevate the citizenship of North Carolina. While his usefulness as an educational statesman made its impress upon the whole country, his loss cannot be felt in any place as it is here in the College that he founded and nourished. This Institution will ever remain a lasting monument to his untiring energy and to his fidelity to the cause of educated and trained womanhood. To those of us who labored and worked with him the loss seems irreparable. It is therefore not only fitting but right that we should meet today to recall some of his noble characteristics.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

We wish to extend a hearty welcome to those who have come from sister institutions and to the others who are here to join with us in this tribute to our great leader.

We are glad that so many of the former students of the College whom he inspired by his example have found it possible to be with us today. Their presence is greatly appreciated. We wish them at all times to feel that this Institution still claims them and asks for their continued loyalty and support.

The people of Greensboro have always sympathized with us in our joys and in our sorrows and we are glad that so many of them have come to join in these exercises and to show their appreciation of his unselfish service to our city.

INVOCATION BY REV. HENRY W. BATTLE, D. D.

Oh, God, whom we would devoutly worship, life is Thy gift. The benignant bonds which unite society are ordered of Thee; the faculties and aspirations which work out useful and eminent careers are of Thy bestowment. All powers within and all circumstances without obey Thy pleasure, and Thou alone art great! Lift our thoughts to Thee, as we enter upon the exercises of this solemn and impressive hour, and fill our hearts with profound gratitude for all Thy blessings. We thank Thee for men—strong, resourceful, God-fearing men!—men of great brains, sympathetic hearts, indomitable energies and noble purposes, and

for all they have achieved on life's ever deepening, broadening and advancing tide. We thank Thee for him whose memory we honor today. Thou didst take him to Thyself "at the bright meridian of historic life," but not until he had attained the goal of his fondest desires and bequeathed a heritage of priceless possessions to the rising generation. We shed our tears above his bier, but, touched with the light of the Sun of Righteousness, they are transmuted into a rainbow of glory! "Though dead he yet speaketh;" though the manly form be mouldering in the dust, his conquering spirit beckons us on!

Give to us, we implore Thee, oh God, grace to discern and appropriate the lessons inculcated by his life and death, and the tokens of a people's loving appreciation. In the tender light of this sacred hour enable us to see life and death and eternity as they are.

Command Thy blessing, we beg Thee, upon those interests so supremely dear in life to the heart of our teacher, patriot, and philanthropist. Hasten the time when the ample page of knowledge shall lie open to every yearning heart and searching eye throughout North Carolina and all our beloved Southland.

Bless all teachers, whether distinguished or obscure, whether wearing titled honors and ministering in splendid university, or performing offices of humble service in regions too concealed for the world's recognition and too remote for its applause. Oh, Thou, who, whilst on earth, didst love to be called Teacher,

bless them! and may they teach, as he taught, joyfully for Truth, our Country, and our God!

Vouchsafe Thy continued favor in richest measure to this great Institution—the child of his genius and his love. Like a mighty ship she has breasted the waves, and now rides peacefully and majestically upon a quiet sea. The strong hand of the pilot has dropped from the wheel, but Thy hand is there! and when to that other human hand shall be committed this beauteous and majestic Queen of the Southern Seas, with her precious cargo of immortal destinies, may the choice be Thy choice, oh, God!

Hear Thou now the prayer of tender and reverential love which goes up to Thee from each heart in this vast audience; Holy Spirit, Blessed Comforter, go with Thy sweet ministry where our feet may not enter, and to the sorrowing hearts of these bereaved ones, now draped in weeds of mourning, whisper, "Peace be still."

And this we humbly beg for Jesus' sake, Amen.

ADDRESS BY DR. EDWIN A. ALDERMAN

President of the University of Virginia

At Lake George last summer in the home of a dear common friend, looking out over a scene of peace and quiet, Charles McIver and I were talking of life and its meaning and the flight of time that had carried us so swiftly past boyhood to middle life. Our moods alternated between the kind of boyish, unrestrained merriment possible only to men who have grown up

together and a certain strain of premonition and sadness. I recall saying, "Charles, you will outlive me and you will probably have to write some resolutions or say something about me when I am gone. Make it short. Just say that we had a good time together, pounding away at real things." He answered quickly, "Ed. Alderman, though I look stronger than you, you may outlive me after all, and I give you the same counsel." We were talking like children in the dark, as all of us poor mortals must talk, but I realize today how impossible it would be for me to speak in any form of stately eulogy of this strong and faithful friend, whom I knew so well and loved, and with whom I worked so intimately in the service of society. My very nearness to him and the elemental and vital character of his personality, make it most difficult for me to set down even this brief personal appreciation of him in formal sentences.

All of us who were close to him have the impulse to say simply, "Here was a great, strong, hopeful, buoyant, friendly soul, who loved his fellows and builded enduringly for their welfare, and should be forever honored by them." Further words seem vain. Certainly, I shall not seek to recount the details of his career today, nor to enumerate the positions he held or could have held; nor in any fashion, to use this memorial hour in a formal biography of him.

Charles Duncan McIver was born in a rural Scotch home, in the simplest part of the simplest democracy in America. This Scotch home was full of cleanness

and reverence and faith in the dignity of humanity and in the power of knowledge, and all of its ideals were ideals of self-respect and manly ambition. In the existence of a multitude of such homes lies the antidote for the dangers of our over-nourished civilization and the safeguard of our republican ideals.

I saw him for the first time in the autumn of 1878 at Chapel Hill, whither he had preceded me by one year. There was no mistaking the quality of this great big country boy; eager, restless, purposeful, hopeful, with a face and an eye wherein humor and sympathy and shrewd discernment struggled for the mastery. He had already become a leader among his fellows. There was no better place, I think, for the making of leaders in the world, than Chapel Hill in the late seventies. The note of life was simple, rugged — almost primitive. Our young hearts, aflame with the impulses of youth, were quietly conscious of the vicissitudes and sufferings through which our fathers had just passed. "The Conquered Banner" and the mournful threnodies of Father Ryan were yielding place to songs of hope. A heroic tradition pervaded the place, while hope and struggle, rather than despair or repining, shone in the purpose of the resolute men who were rebuilding the famous old school.

All of us were poor boys. Those who came from the towns looked, perhaps, a trifle more modish to the inexperienced eye, but they were just as poor as their country fellows, and had come out of just such

simple homes of self-denial and self-sacrifice. The unconscious discipline and tutelage of defeat and fortitude and self-restraint had cradled us all. We had all seen in the faces of our patient mothers and grim fathers something that we knew, if we could not express, was not despair, and somehow, life seemed very grand and duty easy and opportunity precious.

Reflect upon just a few of the names of the boys that were there then and perhaps you will agree with me: Aycock, McIver, the Winstons, Doughton, Strange, Peele, Phillips, Murphy, Daniels, Gattis, Noble, Joyner, Thomas, Pell, Battle, Dancy, Worth, McAllister, and many others high in industrial and commercial life. Student ambitions in that day tended almost entirely to law, or politics, or scholarship. The great industrial awakening, which has since beckoned, and now beckons, to so many of our young men, to take a hand in transforming our civilization from an agricultural into an industrial democracy, had not begun to make its appeal.

After four happy years of steady growth in scholarship and character, McIver passed from the University to the school room in 1881. I followed him into the school room in 1882, and our intimacy as fellow workers began in 1886, lasting unbroken and curiously interwoven until that quiet hour at Lake George, and in a deep spiritual sense, forever. He did his duty as an under-graduate, respecting his body and his spirit. He even won Greek medals, but his thought was on men and student issues and college policies.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

The story of his life from 1882 to 1906 is a clear, high story of human idealism and human achievement, which every boy in North Carolina should know and ponder, and which should cause the older men and women who listen to the strident voices of unrest and pessimism, to know that the heart of this republic is true and sound, and that a heroic and noble simplicity lies at the root of our life. It is not an eventful story. It is not a story of thrilling vicissitude or startling change of circumstance. It is a story of earnestness and insight, of faith and purpose. His marriage to a noble woman, who sustained and strengthened him every day of his life; his clear sight of a great institution for the education of women in North Carolina; his brief and resistless battle for the attainment of that vision; a widening of that great conception into a passionate and whole-hearted dedication of himself to the education of all the people; the expansion of his nature under the spur of these high ideals; a splendid, joyous growth of his powers as they faced and overcame the difficulties that blocked his pathway; a serene and noble satisfaction in beholding his youthful dreams embodied here in forms of dignity and beauty and human training; the recognition of his worth, and the deep national value of his service by the whole republic; and a sort of unconscious apotheosis of him as the most useful citizen of his native State; the leader in all of its good causes—is there not essential grandeur in the unbroken unity of this upward-striving story?

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

There are some scenes in our common experiences between 1886 and 1890 that my heart recalls, and that I shall mention even at the risk of bringing myself into a picture, which I would fain fill with his own glory and his own worth. The original idea of the establishment of the State Normal and Industrial College in North Carolina was undoubtedly born in the brain of Charles McIver. He did not borrow the idea from Massachusetts or New York. The whole scheme forced itself upon him out of the dust of injustice and negligence right under his eyes. I recall the day at Black Mountain in 1886, when he spoke of it to me in his compelling way and won my quick sympathy and interest in the idea. His busy brain and unwearying energy rapidly drew friends to the movement, for no one who met him failed to hear of it. Together we drew up the first memorial to the Legislature in its behalf, and I remember the day in 1886 that he as chairman, and George T. Winston, Edward P. Moses and myself, presented this matter to the committee on education. We knew that it was doomed, but we came away elated and somewhat excited over our first contact with legislative responsibility and greatness. We might not have been so elated, if we could have foreseen how much contact we would have in the years to come, though, if he were here, I believe he would agree with me in saying that the contact did us good, and surely he gave back more than he received.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

I recall commencement night at Chapel Hill in the year 1889. We were to start out in a few days on a new and untried experiment in North Carolina or the South, a deliberate effort by unique campaign methods to create and mould public opinion on the question of popular education, involving taxation for the benefit of others. Men like Wiley and Murphy and Caldwell and Scarborough had fought this fight, but not just in this way. We were in the twenties and there were young wives and children at home, and the work we were undertaking was a temporary creation, due to the suggestion of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction and the good impulses of the Legislature, which could not quite make up its mind to have done with us once and for all. There was no precedent for what we were trying to do, except Horace Mann, and he seemed so far off and so great that each one of us would have laughed at the other for mentioning the comparison. I remember that we talked about our plans and purposes and difficulties until the cocks began to crow. I told him to let me say one more word and then let us both go to sleep. He replied in his hearty, wholesome way, that he did not propose to be put to sleep and let me have the last word at the same time. We then decided to make a night of it, and talked on until the sun arose. I am inclined to think it about the best night I have ever spent, for an intelligent and unselfish idea held our youth under its spell,

and bound us for life to a service, which was not the service of self. As I think of it today, the grim old room in the Inn at Chapel Hill and the silent watches of that night are lit with the light that never was on land or sea.

For three years, in every county of this State, we sought to mould public sentiment and direct public opinion towards the development of an adequate system of popular education and towards the establishment of a school for the training of teachers. Some day I shall hope to tell in detail the story of this crusade, for such it was in spirit and purpose. It had its discouragements and its comedies and its mistakes, but it was a time of full-blooded enthusiasm, exaltation and faith in the people, and the experience taught McIver and it taught me the essential lovableness and justice and dignity of character and open mindedness of the average North Carolinian in a way we could never have otherwise learned. And some good seed were sown, I think, which have increased some thirty, some sixty, and some an hundred fold. McIver was doubtful at first of his ability as a public speaker, but forgetting self in his purpose, he achieved in an amazing way the very thing that he did not think himself equal to, and quickly became the most effective speaker for public education that I have known in America. It was a dull and senseless audience that did not respond to his earnestness, the breathless onrush of his appeal, heated red hot in the glow of his personality, and lighted with a homely

humour and power of illustration and a shrewd adaptation of story and anecdote, unequaled in North Carolina since young Zeb Vance won his triumphant way. His task was to plead with an individualistic and conservative community, hating overmuch by reason of robbery and suffering the very word "tax," for a democratic and communal institution costing large sums of money and a world of patience. His weapons were persuasion and charm and earnestness and humor and pleading and sympathy. They seem feeble weapons as compared with the money of the plutocrat or the force of the despot, but they found the heart of this just and reasonable democracy, and seem to prove that the solution of our peculiar difficulties must come not by might or force but by the spirit of love, justice, humanity, and progress.

Many of his striking phrases will long live in the annals of educational growth: "The savage alone is exempt from taxation." "The generations of men are but relays in civilization's march on its journey from savagery to the millennium."

"Education is simply civilization's effort to propagate and perpetuate its life and its progress."

"The teacher is the seed corn of civilization, and none but the best is good enough to use."

"Ideas are worth more than acres, and the possessor of ideas will always hold in financial bondage those whose chief possession is acres of land."

"It is plain, therefore, that the State and society, for the sake of their future educational interest,

ought to decree that for every dollar spent by the government, State or Federal, and by philanthropists in the training of men, at least another dollar shall be invested in the work of educating womankind.''

''If it were practicable, an educational qualification for matrimony would be worth more to our citizenship than an educational qualification for suffrage.''

''Finally men began to seek education not that they might become leaders in the State and in the church, but first of all, that they might be strong men, so that today seeing a man at college is no indication that he expects to be a preacher or a politician.''

In company with Major Sidney M. Finger we wrote the law now upon the statute books, creating this Institution, and selected the location for these buildings, and I should be false to justice and generosity, if I did not here pay tribute to the earnestness and enthusiasm and faithful support given to us during these days by Sidney M. Finger.

An interesting characteristic of the inspiring career of Charles McIver was its large unity and freedom from complexity. In studying either the man or his work, one does not meet with subtleties or whimsicalities or irritating contradiction, but one beholds rather a large movement of beneficent purpose, struggling onward to perfectly clear ends, and a big hearty nature ever ''greeting the unseen with a cheer.'' In a true sense, his earthly career began with his sight of this school, and it ended where it began, but behold the all-embracing character of such spacious single-

mindedness! As a consequence of this stimulating vision, came increased interest for popular education; as a result of his philosophic grasp of the meaning of popular education to a democracy, came a whole great theory of civic service and community helpfulness and common-sense patriotism that tied him in closest sympathy to everything helpful, from hanging pictures on the walls of dreary country schoolhouses, to large sentimental schemes of relighting the fires of love for the homeland in the hearts of those who had strayed away. A clear vision, therefore, and a clean consecration of himself, in the generous ardor of youth, to the pursuit of that vision, wrought and moulded him into a kind of perfection as an American citizen, exhibiting all the moral persistence of the Puritan in a setting of sunshine and sympathy.

"One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held, we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, sleep, to wake."

The personality of Charles McIver interested and attracted men more than any sum of his attainments. His scholarship was not the scholarship of the schools, but rather a genius for sympathy with scholarship. Life was his thesis and men were his books and love

his method. The Scotch passion for metaphysics had passed him by, leaving in its stead a certain large understanding and a hearty insight that revealed any matter to him whole and entire. He gave the physical impression of being in a hurry, but he was never in a hurry mentally. He was a wilful man in a good sense, and loved to have his own way, but I have known no man with fewer blind prejudices to obscure his vision. He was not the sort of man who wanted everything, but the few fundamental things he sought, he kept a searchlight upon, and his hurrying figure could be seen moving toward them with resolute purpose. The freedom from hindering prejudices, and this singlemindedness, gave him a fine genius for co-operation and made him a beautiful man to work with, for you knew that his pride was not sticking out to get wounded, or his feelings to get hurt, or his toes to be trod upon. You were dealing with sanity and good will that knew when to compromise, when to surrender and when to fight. Men called him a good politician and so he was, if you will let me define a good politician as one who knows how to compel men to do deeds of public service that they would not have otherwise thought of.

He was a royal good fighter, too, if you will let me define a fighter as a man who is clear as to his purpose, who will not be gainsaid, who will not be set aside, who will not be cajoled, and who will come to his point. Besides, he was a Scotchman and had to

fight something, and ignorance was his natural foe. Men of strong character are sometimes good haters. McIver was a very poor hater. He could not hate men and always exhibited a sort of pained surprise, unaccompanied with any ill will or malignancy when men despitefully used him. He simply could not waste his moral strength in that most immoral of all passions, hatred. If I were to ask what was the greatest thing about Charles McIver, I would say that it was his interest and sympathy and love for men and women, not attractive men and women alone, or good men and women, or great men and women,—but men and women. To him had come perhaps dimly the feeling that in rights and opportunities the final manhood of earth will be "classless and tribeless and nationless". A crowd always interested him and stirred his powers no matter how weary he was, and he moved about the crowd with a vast human interest shining in his face. I have seen him stop and speak to a young boy, half-formed and immature, with an interest infusing his countenance, like that which shines in the face of a collector, who has just found a new object for his collections. The story of the rise of men is full of men like Thomas Jefferson, who loved humanity, and were willing to die for it, but often they were shy of the units in the mass of men. McIver loved men and women as he found them and they returned his love. The thing of deepest interest in the world to him was to see people rise.

He was happy when they succeeded and sorry when they failed. Few men have worked through so busy a life, with so much sympathy and appreciation. He simply got what he gave.

Men who build or develop institutions, men who strengthen or preserve social forces of their times, do so through the exercise of faith and enthusiasm and patience and courage and energy, and these words might form a brief biography of Charles McIver. As our revolutionary age demanded the prophet of human freedom, and the civil war period demanded steadfast courage, and the industrial period the man of imagination and daring, so the decades between 1880 and 1906 in Southern history demanded men with faith in education as a great agency for moulding social and economic forces, and with power of personality and of brain to influence the most majestic of all human agencies — public opinion. Our institutions needed to be democratized; our thought to be nationalized; our life to be industrialized, and the whole process was one of education. The school was the heart of the South's problem and McIver saw that truth, and he will live forever in the history of this State as a great leader in this movement of transformation. It was, besides, his unique distinction to build outright a great institution. The State Normal and Industrial College, planted in the love and in the hearts of the people, will grow fairer in outward form, and richer in inward power, and as it grows the great traditions

of his devotion will grow with it. In Emerson's fine phrase, this institution will be for all time the lengthened shadow of one man's life.

It is the purpose of those who love him to erect a statue to his memory. In so doing they will honor themselves and teach objectively a great ethical lesson which should not be denied our youth, but this School is his real monument. An institution of learning is the best earthly type of immortality. It is the only thing under the heavens that grows younger and stronger with the years. It is a creature of deathless function, of endless needs, of immortal youth. Great grand-daughters will journey to it as to a pilgrimage, while young children will be playing about its knees, and the influence of all influences that will guide its life will be the influence of Charles Duncan McIver.

As for me, his death struck close at the foundations of my life. It was a thing my mind had never contemplated, for a certain unconquerable boyishness in him precluded the very thought of silence and the grave. I could not think of death in connection with this happy-starred, full-blooded man, in love with life and work. His passing closes for me a cycle in my life, a companionship of dreaming and work, of hope and accomplishment, associated with the morning of life. Such work as he did must always go on and I would fain be in it and of it, but his absence somehow gives to it a kind of loneliness and quite another hue and quality. After I left North Carolina, by the

strange coincidence to which he often alluded, we drew closer to each other in actual intimacy than ever before. Benign fortune set us to doing over an area extending from the Gulf to the Potomac, what we had once tried to do over the hills and valleys of North Carolina. We met often each year, sleeping in the same rooms and talking in the night. I saved my stories for him, and he saved his for me, and his were always better than mine. He incarnated North Carolina to me, suggesting its wholesomeness, telling me its incidents, its ambitions, its progress, and bringing me news of our old friends—those that had died and those that had married and those that were fighting the battles of ambition and life. Each meeting with him was a bath of youth and good feeling and courage, that left me cleaner and stronger and fresher for my own tasks. I shall miss him sorely in this breathing world, though he is not dead either to my sight or spirit. Not only is he alive in the vague spiritual sense of the choir invisible, moulding the ideals and purposes of men, but he is alive and vital somewhere upon some mount of faith, and busy at work upon some good cause.

> "O, strong soul, by what shore
> Tarriest thou now? For that force
> Surely has not been left vain.
> Somewhere surely, afar,
> In the sounding laborhouse vast
> Of being, is practiced that strength,
> Zealous, beneficent, firm."

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

ADDRESS BY DR. GEORGE T. WINSTON

President of The North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts

"There is nothing better than that a man should rejoice in his work." So spoke the preacher thousands of years ago. If he were here today, he would see it verified in the life of him whose memory we cherish. McIver's epitaph should be, "He rejoiceth in his work."

Though cut off in the very flower of manhood, his life was long, if measured by work performed. At the early age of twenty he found his mission in life. Not a day passed from that time until the very instant of his death that all his faculties and energies were not employed in public service and for the public good. He lived a quarter of a century as teacher, school organizer, public speaker, philanthropist, patriot, promoter of education in every form and of every movement for the public good. The public services of this man in twenty-five years repaid North Carolina her expenditures for over a century in establishing and maintaining the State University. He was the real Father of the Public Schools. His life work was complete. He worked so lovingly, so zealously and so efficiently, that others now may easily bring to completion that work whose foundations and lines of development he so wisely planned. He was the greatest worker of his generation.

How we cherish the memory of his sunny face, his buoyant manner, his lively action! We shall seek to preserve in marble and in brass the lineaments of his face and figure, to remain for centuries a memorial of his life. May we not also transmit to posterity a nobler and more enduring memorial by imitating in our own lives the imperishable lineaments of his immortal spirit and transmitting them for perpetual imitation to the youth of the State? He had wisdom without guile; charity without sentimentality; prudence without timidity; strength without rudeness; gentleness without weakness; humor without selfishness; and everlasting confidence in the triumph of truth and justice!

ADDRESS BY DR. F. P. VENABLE

President of the University of North Carolina

I have come, not to make a speech, but to mingle my sorrow with yours over the friend whom we all have lost. And yet the busy brain, the great, loyal, loving heart is stilled, and the brave spirit with its matchless energy is at rest.

How unstinted he gave of his wisdom and strength to his friends is known to you, and the supreme sacrifice of his life was given to the work which he loved, for he wore himself out in the service of his people. The life which he might have lived was only two-thirds lived out, but how full were the years, how splendid the results achieved!

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Others may tell you of the work that he did, of the enduring monument which he built in this Institution,— I have come to mourn him as my friend.

Years ago, when his life work was opening out before him and the splendid opportunity for service was filling him with enthusiasm, he came to me, a young teacher absorbed in my science, and by his forceful plea touched my soul also with something of his burning desire for the education and uplift of all the people of our State. It has been a great work and in it he has had no peer. I am glad that he has been my friend. I am proud that he was trained and nurtured by the University, the great school of the people, and that he drew his inspiration there.

Year by year I have followed his work with pride and sympathy. I have watched the development of his powers, his growth as an effective public speaker, as an organizer, as a controller of men, his abounding energy and his multiform usefulness, I have feared the effect upon his health of his self-sacrificing labors and the constant round of toil for others, and now the end has come and the sacrifice has been made.

When the great responsibility of my present work was laid upon me, he came to my aid as few others have done. With a loyal and most helpful friendship he stood by my side. The University has many loyal sons, but there was no one who loved her more unselfishly or served her more devotedly in all time of need than that high, brave soul whom we mourn today.

The University, beloved by him, mourns for her noble son, and in a common grief clasps hands with her younger sister, his hope, his pride, his splendid monument through all years to come.

O noble soul, beloved teacher, loyal friend, well done!

ADDRESS BY DR. JAMES E. BROOKS

Representing the Guilford County Alumni Association of the State University

This is the age of wealth. The dominant ambition of the man of today is the accumulation of great riches. There is no longer a learned profession whose chief members are not a prey to the attractive business of piling up silver and gold. These men appear to count their lives well spent when this is accomplished. More prominence and wider discussion are given to the rich man and his affairs than to any other personage in our civilization. He occupies first rank in the esteem of public opinion. Deference and awe are lavishly paid him by all classes of society. There is more current literature on a dozen kings of finance than there is on a hundred of the most eminent scholars and scientists living.

During the past twenty-five years the art of money getting has eclipsed all others. Enlisted in its cause have been a majority of the most powerful minds of the world, and especially is this true in our own country. The most resourceful and ingenious intellects from all professions have put aside their chosen

work and engaged in its employ. The ambitious man of high attainments will quit the pulpit, the bar, the bench, the chair of philosophy, or even the alluring charm of political preferment, to become a captain of industry. The glamor of wealth entices the heart away from careers where men are required to fight, suffer and be misunderstood.

With the history of the world before us with which to compare and interpret our own time, we are compelled to call this age the Age of Avarice. Nor is this what posterity has said of us; it is the verdict we render against ourselves.

Doctor Charles Duncan McIver was not of this type. He was made of better stuff. He cared nothing for wealth, though he thought the teacher and professional man in general too poorly paid. He had no desire for luxury or display, and yet he longed for the day when the worn-out professional man should have substance laid away to soften his declining years. Great wealth could not tempt him. He was too intense, too much concerned about his work to put his heart into the cheap things money could buy. When he reached man's estate the vision of a great mission came to him and never for an hour from the time he went from our beloved University till that September afternoon when his great spirit took its flight from time into eternity did he lose sight of that vision.

Great enterprise does not stagger great minds — it inspires them. It brings them forth. The neglected

woman was as great an inspiration to Charles D. McIver as the neglected individual was to Thomas Jefferson. Her neglect brought him forth. When he came upon the scene, our State had a splendid and time-honored University for the education of its men, but it had shamefully neglected to provide for the education of its women. Prospective students for college training were sought for in homes of college-bred mothers and among the well-to-do. This man went into the highways and hedges over our entire State and everywhere preached the doctrine that the State owed as much to its daughters as it did to its sons, and he lived to see his doctrine triumph.

Napoleon said of himself that he could not be reproduced — that it was not necessary that his like should come again. So with Dr. McIver. He cannot be reproduced—the times will not call for his like again. He completed his era. The man who follows him will have a new work to do—a new task awaits him. Dr. McIver completed his own work.

The Man of Destiny cannot be swerved from his purpose. The pretender falls a victim to the enemies along the way. Nothing but God can change the plans of the man of destiny. The splendid scholar may fill the university chair and even enlarge its influence; his attainments may be of the highest order, but he is only filling a place made by someone else. The Man of Destiny creates his own sphere. Dr. McIver was a man of destiny; he created his own sphere, and no power save the hand of Providence could

have thwarted him in his enterprise. He was the greatest force and personality our State has produced in our day. He stands alone in the uniqueness of his character.

It is my sincere conviction that no greater man than he was ever born on North Carolina soil. We have produced great men, but we have not said much about them. We have been content to read the glorified deeds of gifted men of other sections of our country, written by admiring historians of their respective States, while our own great actors have been neglected.

The history of this man's life will be written. Some man, inspired by the heroic endeavor of this great Carolinian, who gave himself for his fellow-man, will tell the true story of his life. It will be an inspiration to every child in the land.

Mighty in spirit, mighty in deed, he fought a good fight, he kept the faith, he finished his course.

ADDRESS BY MISS MARY K. APPLEWHITE

Of the Baptist University for Women

Representing Former Students of The State Normal and Industrial College

It is my pleasure and privilege to speak for the four thousand students of the State Normal College and to pay their tribute of love and appreciation to the man who was to them more than the efficient President of this College, who was their inspiration, their counsellor and their friend.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

From a student's first correspondence regarding entrance into the College, Dr. McIver's swaying influence was perceived. On entering the College his strong personality was felt by every individual student. In a short time she felt herself the possessor of a true friend. Narrow opinions were changed to broader views and the horizon of girl-life soon enlarged while, even more than that, it was deemed a privilege to enter largely into the activities of college life as a preparation for that broader sphere of activity that lay beyond graduation.

As the years drew nigh graduation, his influence became more keenly felt and he impressed upon each class the fact that their graduation meant only the beginning of work as a citizen and as a student.

To each one he seemed to give a solemn charge: Serve thy State; and he inspired each individual with a passion for human progress. His high ideals of citizenship were reflected in the life of every student who, as the higher type of woman, the citizen woman, is seeking to help on the spirit of uplift in her own State.

As counsellor and friend in college, Dr. McIver was more than even that to the Normal girl when, standing alone, as it were, she had begun her life work. No matter what phase of life — were it the home, the teaching profession, the business world, he was ever ready to help by his sincere interest, his faith in her, and his tolerant and loving sympathy with all the little trials that came to her.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

And now that his life among us "has of a sudden been stopped" we wonder how our work can go on. Who will give us the friendly advice, the wise counsel? Whence will come the inspiration that his words and presence always imparted? Almost could we be bowed with our grief and loss, and yet, remembering the spirit of him whom we loved, we cannot. What Dr. McIver has been to the students of the college can never be taken from them. His influence is immortal. His was not the spirit of useless repining, his was the spirit of facing bravely each situation, turning his face to the light and laboring with all his strength.

Do you remember one of his favorite quotations from Owen Meredith?

"No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby."

His influence upon all students illustrates the force of those oft-quoted lines. His life was pure, his purpose strong, therefore our lives are purer and stronger for his spirit among us.

For all that he would have us stand for in North Carolina or elsewhere,— that will we endeavor to be. This Institution, the fruit of his thought and love and labor, shall stand as his work only begun, and by his loving influence it shall continue to grow. We stand, as we have always stood, ready to uphold it with our loyalty.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

As a tribute to his memory, we bring ourselves, all girded and ready to face the problems and to carry on the work which he, looking down the coming years with the vision of a seer, saw would be ours to face and do.

ADDRESS BY HON. J. Y. JOYNER

Superintendent of Public Instruction of North Carolina

"O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!"

Could I obey the dictates of my heart, I should pay the tribute of a sacred silence to my dead friend today amid these scenes hallowed by a thousand memories of him. My love and admiration are too great to find expression in matter-moulded forms of speech, but use and wont must have their due and I, too, must try to speak.

He was the truest friend, the warmest-hearted, the most generous, the most actively helpful, the most self-forgetful. He loved his friends and they knew and the whole world knew that he loved them. He sought their counsel, loved their companionship, and found their approval sweet. He was ever on the alert for opportunities to help them and to enable them to help themselves. He often saw such opportunities and seized them for his friends before they saw them for themselves. I have known him unasked to lay down his work and travel across the State at his own expense, without reward or the hope of reward, to do

a friend a kindness. He never allowed anyone to speak evil of his friends in his presence, or to misrepresent or misunderstand them unrebuked and uncorrected.

And he was the friend of all mankind. All who knew him were his friends. He had the genius of friendliness. He made friends with strangers more easily than any man I ever knew. There was in him that touch of nature that dwells in every elemental man "that makes the whole world kin" and made him at home and at ease with the learned and the unlearned, with the high and with the humble. It was this that gave to his friendliness that personal touch that made so many his personal friends and filled so many with a sense of personal loss in his death.

He loved his State and his people. He was consecrated to their interests and jealous of their honor and reputation. Love of North Carolina and her people became a positive force in the life of every student that ever came within the circle of his influence.

He was full of hope and good cheer, of sunshine and of sympathy. He scattered these wherever he went. His presence was a joy and a benediction. In it, selfishness was shamed, the tongue of slander was silenced, littleness, narrowness and prejudice slunk away.

"The weak and the gentle,
The ribald and rude,
He took as he found them
And did them all good."

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

He was full of enthusiasm and his enthusiasm was contagious. He was full of courage and his courage, too, was contagious. He was full of strength, and the weak grew strong and the strong grew stronger, under his influence.

He was full of energy, tireless, persistent energy. He was full of honesty, moral and intellectual, private and public, old-fashioned, rugged honesty. It beamed from every feature of his face; it shone in every act of his life; it rang in every tone of his voice. There was nothing hidden about him because there was nothing to hide.

He was full of faith in God and man, and faith in the final triumph of the right. Therefore, he never gave up a fight for right and was never cast down by defeat. The blood of the Scotch Covenanter flowed in his veins and devotion to duty and consecration to conviction were ruling passions with him. He was ever impatient with the lack of these in others. He was a hard fighter for what he believed in, but he always fought a clean fight; he always hit above the belt; he always respected a generous foe; he bore no malice when the fight was over.

He had "a hand as open as day to melting charity." He could never turn a deaf ear to any cry of need or to any call for any worthy object. How much he gave away will never be known until the great record is opened at the great white throne. Money to him was "so much trash as may be grasped thus" save as it could be made to serve him and to serve others.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

He had large capacity for enjoying the good things of this life and believed in enjoying them in all proper ways. Often have I heard him quote with heartiest approval the words of the old showman in Dickens, "The people muth be amused." In his philosophy of life, pessimism, puritanism, pharisaism, asceticism had no place; religion pure and undefiled had large place.

He was a man of great intellectual power and of rare versatility — a masterful man. Power dwelt in him and went out from him.

There was in him much of saving commonsense; much of creative and constructive power; much of that gift of vision vouchsafed only unto greatness. He was a fine judge of men. He took their measure with almost unerring judgment. He saw their faults, their weakness, was patient with them and pitied them. He saw their virtues, their strength, admired them and used them. He never allowed the one to blind him to the other. He had the rarest power that I have ever known of finding the best in men and getting the best out of men. He was a great leader of men.

Without any of the arts of the orator, he was the most convincing, the most irresistible speaker that I have ever heard. He was too intense, too earnest to employ paltry decorations of speech. He spoke directly and simply as one having authority. He had a message and felt — woe is me if I do not deliver it. He forgot himself in his message. Men heard him

gladly, thought not of the manner of the man or of the forms of his speech, but never forgot the message that fell from his lips, the fire of earnestness and enthusiasm that was struck from his soul as he spoke, and kindled fires in theirs as they listened.

He would have been successful in almost any calling —what a great lawyer he could have been; what a supurb leader in politics and public life; what a splendid captain of industry in any line; what a prince of promoters in any great commercial enterprise! He could have been almost anything he chose to be.

All his splendid powers he joyously laid upon the altar of public service. I believe that God anointed him and set him apart as a servant to his people. He heard the call to service and followed it as singly and as devotedly as ever noble knight in Arthurian legend followed the Holy Grail. He had a high ideal of public service and to it he subordinated every tempting offer of private gain or personal aggrandizement. Public education was his chosen field of service. With the clearsightedness of greatness, he saw that universal education was the only hope of universal emancipation and the only safe foundation for the broadest democracy. He saw, too, that the surest, shortest road to universal education was the education of woman, the mother and teacher, and, through her, the education of all the children of men. To this special field, therefore, he devoted his chief attention, but there was no department of education which did

not receive his helpful touch. His conception of public service, however, was not narrowed to the one field of public education. He was active in every field that offered opportunity for public service in social, political and commercial circles,—in his town, in his State and in the nation.

This was the man, Charles D. McIver, as I knew him—great in mind, great in heart, great in service to his fellow-men—how great, men did not fully understand while he walked beside them, but know now by the lengthened and ever lengthening shadow of his life that death has thrown across the State, across the South, across the nation. He is gone! To those of us who knew him best and loved him most, life can never be the same again, there can be no other friend like him.

"He is not dead, he doth not sleep—
He hath awakened from the dream of life."
" 'Tis Death is dead, not he."

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

STATUE IN BRONZE

GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION

To the People of North Carolina:

The life work of Charles D. McIver is ended. For twenty-five years he served his State with fidelity, zeal and efficiency not surpassed in her annals. No one has rendered the State a greater service.

It is now the high duty and privilege of the people, whom he served with unselfish devotion, to manifest their grateful appreciation of his life and character by a memorial that will transmit his memory to posterity and be a perpetual incentive to the youth of the State to emulate his example.

An heroic statue in bronze, * * to stand on the grounds of the great Institution that he created, has been selected by general consent as a most fitting memorial. * * * * * *

In order to raise the necessary funds and take other steps for securing the statue, there should be at least six committees, representing the varied interests promoted by his life, to solicit subscriptions from the people. I hereby appoint the following chairmen of these committees:

1. For the Teachers and Children of the Public Schools: Hon. J. Y. Joyner, Raleigh, N. C.

2. For the State Normal and Industrial College and its Alumnæ: Miss Gertrude Mendenhall, Greensboro, N. C.

3. For the Women of North Carolina: Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, Winston-Salem, N. C.

4. For the University, Colleges and Academies: Dr. F. P. Venable, Chapel Hill, N. C.

5. For the Men of North Carolina: Col. W. H. Osborne, Greensboro, N. C.

6. For the Press of North Carolina: Hon. Josephus Daniels, Raleigh, N. C.

I request each chairman to select a full committee, of not less than five, and to organize the same immediately for active work. The chairmen of these committees shall constitute a general executive committee.

Charles D. McIver's entire life was given for the better education of all our women, the improvement of the educational opportunities of all our children, the uplifting of all our citizenship, and the elevation of all our ideals of civic service. His work touched helpfully all classes of our people. Surely, now, we will all vie with each other in establishing this memorial.

R. B. GLENN,
Governor of North Carolina.

McIVER LOAN AND SCHOLARSHIP FUND

From The North Carolina Journal of Education

On Tuesday afternoon of November the twentieth, a large body of alumnæ and former students of the State Normal College met in the Administration Building. This meeting was held immediately after the memorial exercises. There were representatives present from every class that has gone out from the Institution since its organization.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

The object of this meeting was to establish some permanent memorial that would fittingly express the love of the students for their great teacher. Several plans were proposed, but the entire body united on the following motion, which was offered by Miss Mary Applewhite: "I move that we establish as an *everlasting* memorial to Dr. McIver, a McIver Loan and Scholarship Fund, with the understanding that, if at any time we see that we can aid the Board of Trustees in carrying out any specific plan, our funds may be for the time diverted into such channel, but to revert afterwards to the original purpose."

It is the purpose of the alumnæ and former students to raise a large fund, and to call upon all the women in North Carolina to contribute to this fund, for it was Dr. McIver's life purpose to lift womanhood in his own State. No definite amount was fixed upon, but it is the desire of these young women to raise such a fund that no needy student may be denied an education, but that the McIver Loan and Scholarship Fund shall be sufficiently large to assist every one who is unable to provide the necessary means, but who desires a college education.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

McIVER MEMORIAL DAY

From Preface to North Carolina Day Pamplet

To the Teacher:

We have deemed it wise and proper to turn aside this year from our plan of celebrating North Carolina Day in the public schools by the study of the great events in the past history of the State in chronological order to let the children study the life and character of one who, in years to come, will be recognized as the greatest educational leader of our day and as a great central figure in the educational and industrial development of our State. We wish this day to be devoted, therefore, to a reverent study of the life, character, and unselfish service of Charles D. McIver, the children's friend, the teacher's friend, the State's friend, the effective and courageous champion of all that vitally affected the interests of these.

We know no more effective means of teaching to the children of this generation the all-important lesson of civic service and civic duty, of inspiring them with the highest ideal of patriotism and right living and of inculcating in them the best educational doctrines than the study of the splendid object-lesson in all to be found in the simple story of the life and teachings of this man.

Every child in North Carolina ought to contribute something to the fund for the erection of an heroic bronze statue to his memory. Such contribution would be an object-lesson to each child, never to be

forgotten, in properly honoring the memory of a great teacher who unselfishly devoted his life to the children and the State. * * * * *

Very truly yours,

J. Y. JOYNER,
Superintendent Public Instruction.

McIVER MEMORIAL EXERCISES OBSERVED BY THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

From The North Carolina Journal of Education

North Carolina Day this year will be celebrated as "McIver Memorial Day," in honor of the late Charles Duncan McIver, and on the frontispiece of the pamphlet will appear a splendid half-tone engraving of that orator, educational statesman and teacher. The date named this year is Friday, December 14th.

The program is as follows:

"The Old North State"— By William Gaston.

Charles Duncan McIver — A Sonnet by Prof. W. C. Smith, of the State Normal and Industrial College.

Charles Duncan McIver — A Sketch by R. D. W. Connor, of the State Department of Education.

"The Coronach"—By Sir Walter Scott.

"He Died Poor That He Might Make Others Rich"— By Josephus Daniels, Editor of the News and Observer.

Charles D. McIver as I Knew Him — By J. Y. Joyner.

America — By F. S. Smith.

Some Stories of Charles D. McIver — By J. Y. Joyner.

Southern Educational Problems — Extracts from Addresses by Charles D. McIver.

"Ho! for Carolina"— By W. B. Harrell.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

The subject for discussion this year is a departure from the rule of the past four years, which has been to study the history of the various sections of the State. But it is fitting that the public school pupils throughout the State should have brought close to their attention the life of this man who has done so much for the cause of education in North Carolina and in whose death the State has lost her greatest educational leader.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

Press Correspondence from Chapel Hill

The next number of the *University Record,* soon to be issued from the press, will contain a sketch of the life of the late Dr. Charles D. McIver, written by a member of the University faculty. Dr. McIver was a most loyal alumnus of the Institution, and a deep loss is here felt on account of his death. There was general and profound sadness among the students Tuesday morning when President Venable announced Dr. McIver's death, and spoke briefly but fittingly of the life and service of this man and of the State's loss in his death. Later in the day the old college bell was tolled as a mark of respect to his memory.

Dr. McIver's devotion to the University never lagged during the twenty-five years elapsing between the time of his graduation and his death. During this period Dr. McIver has failed to attend only one University commencement. In recognition of his ability and enthusiasm as an educator the Univer-

sity twice conferred honorary degrees upon him. About ten years ago he was given the degree of Doctor of Literature, and two years ago the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon him.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE

Special Correspondence to Charlotte Observer

Davidson, Sept. 24.— President Smith after chapel yesterday morning addressed the students on the life and services to Church and State of the late Charles D. McIver. This was the first opportunity offering for a memorial service in honor of the distinguished educator since Dr. Smith's return from the funeral in Greensboro. His remarks and eulogistic review of the dead man's work in behalf of education and his unselfish devotion to the cause that he espoused in early manhood and toiled for through twenty-five years were heard with manifest interest. This life-story is truly one that has in it inspiration and encouragement for any noble-hearted and aspiring youth, and the example is one that any man might be proud to imitate closely. Dr. Smith spoke of his struggle against the lack of early advantages, such as wealth and influential friends might have given him; how, without any "boosting" from outside, but only by his indomitable pluck and energy and strength and determination, united with health of body and fine mental capacity, he climbed to positions of honor and usefulness and to a degree of popularity that it is

no exaggeration to say would have placed him in the governorship had he desired it. * * *

What were the special elements contributing to such success? First, his uncommon, marvelous energy. It was no unusual thing to hear him described as a "steam engine." As there is no true success for a lazy man, so there is the most marked success for a man who knows not what laziness is. A leading citizen of Greensboro, he was on every committee where there was special work to be done, and usually Dr. McIver was the committee, so far as the labor and the responsibility were concerned.

Second, his unselfish devotion to things outside of himself and his own personal interests. He gave himself to the upbuilding of the State Normal College and nothing could tempt him to abandon that work. * * His leisure time was all spent in lecturing and working in the interest of education * *

Third, his warm heart and kindly nature that made friends, disarmed those who would fight him and made him universally beloved. Among those who knew him there were not two camps, one of foes and one of friends — all men esteemed him.

Fourth, earnest, faithful consistent Christian character. This, after all, was the basis of his other virtues and excellencies, this was the root from which sprang all the other graces and qualities that adorned his life. He is justly entitled to be called a great man, great in his aims and ideals and plans and in the work accomplished.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

WAKE FOREST COLLEGE

Special to Daily Industrial News

Wake Forest College, Sept. 19.— Yesterday morning at chapel exercises President Poteat spoke of Dr. McIver's usefulness to the State and said, in part:

"It is fitting that we should pause this morning because of a matter that is of concern to all enlightened citizens of North Carolina. Dr. McIver was a man of sunny, genial disposition and consequently made friends everywhere. There is no man probably in North Carolina who has done so much for the public schools of the State, and he, probably more than any other man, deserves credit for placing our public schools in their present system. * *

"Dr. McIver is probably most remembered for what he has done for the girls of the State. Not only has he been a representative of the girls of North Carolina, claiming for them an education, but in most respects stands out in prominence for having brought about opportunities for the obtaining by the girls of an education equal to that of the men. Through such efforts as these the State Normal College came into existence.

"The death of such a man is a public calamity."

TRINITY COLLEGE

Special Correspondence to Charlotte Observer

At chapel exercises yesterday morning (September 19th,) Dr. Kilgo spoke of the great loss to the State

caused by the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver and, as a token of the high esteem and admiration in which he was held by Trinity College, the national flag, which floats each day over the campus, was lowered to half mast and so remained during the day.

GUILFORD COLLEGE

Press Correspondence

Guilford College, Sept. 18.— The faculty and student body of Guilford College realize very keenly the loss to the State in the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College. In the chapel exercises this morning President Hobbs spoke of the great life of the deceased president. He said in part:

"We recognize in the death of our friend, Dr. Charles D. McIver, the removal from amongst us of the greatest champion of popular education that the State has produced, a man of great energy, tireless perseverance and undaunted courage. His keen sense of discernment, his almost unequaled power of argumentation, and his popular and even captivating method of oratory, along with his devotion, amounting to a consecration of his entire being to the cause of education, combined to make Dr. McIver a great man and have won for him a name not only in North Carolina and throughout the South, but in the entire nation.

"He saw twenty-five years ago what was the vital need of North Carolina and worked for a definite end

day and night, and produced results that have seldom, if ever, been equaled in any part of our country. He was called of God, I believe, to champion the cause of education at a time when no one could have succeeded but a born reformer. He possessed the qualities specially fitted to arouse communities and the entire State to the absolute necessity of education to preserve the life of the Commonwealth through the training of young people for service. Dr. McIver accomplished a work for women that will perpetuate his name forever in the history of North Carolina; and the State Normal College stands as a monument to his genius and to his splendid power of achievement."

WHITSETT INSTITUTE

Special to Charlotte Observer

Whitsett, Sept. 20.—In speaking to the students of Whitsett at chapel service this morning concerning the life of the late Dr. Charles D. McIver, Dr. W. T. Whitsett said in part:

"A friend of humanity and a prince among teachers has fallen asleep. Dr. McIver was interested not alone in his special work for the women of the State, but felt a deep interest in all things that looked toward the advancing of humanity along all nobler and higher lines. He was a splendid type of the citizen-teacher, and as a man of affairs ranked with the best. The results of his study and thought he freely gave to the world that all might share in the good of his conclusions. His vitalizing influence was

felt deeply in Greensboro, the city he loved so well, and in Guilford, his adopted county, but it did not stop there; it went out over North Carolina and the entire nation.

"His faith in the ultimate triumph of that which was best was so strong that he would rather suffer defeat today, and triumph in the future, than to yield to his convictions along the lines of his higher efforts. Among the teachers of the entire South he was a mighty force, and wherever two or three were gathered together to plan for the betterment of our children there he was always hopeful and willing to toil and labor that others might be helped.

"The entire educational world will mourn his sad death sincerely and it will be long until we can reconcile ourselves to feel that we shall hear his inspiring voice no more; but his influence is eternal and will always move among us to help on to higher ends."

OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE

Special Correspondence to Charlotte Observer

Chapel exercises yesterday morning (September 19th) were converted into memorial exercises in honor of the late Dr. Charles D. McIver. Addresses were made by the principals of the school and others.

OXFORD SEMINARY

Raleigh News and Observer

Oxford, N. C., Sept. 20.—At the close of chapel service this morning President Hobgood paid the following tribute to the memory of President McIver:

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

"When a life of high ideals and noble purposes passes out, it is fitting and helpful to pause a while and consider this life. Such a life was Charles D. McIver's. In common with thousands of others, I mourn his death. He was my warm personal friend, whom I greatly admired. His removal from the ranks of the educators of North Carolina is the greatest loss that has occurred within my recollection. I do not hesitate to say that in my opinion he has affected the educational interests of the State in a greater degree than any other man that has ever lived in it. I remember well his first appearance in the Teachers' Assembly, in which body he soon rose to great influence. He was the prime mover in the establishment of the Normal College at Greensboro, which is his monument. He was chairman of the committee appointed at several sessions to memorialize the Legislature for the establishment of this College; and knowing how to influence men, and thoroughly persevering, he, with President Alderman, of the University of Virginia, his able coadjutor, finally succeeded in inducing the Legislature to establish it. The next great work that he accomplished for the public schools of the State was securing the passage of an act authorizing communities to vote a special tax to extend the school term. The third service he rendered the State was in behalf of better supervision of public schools. At first he proposed that two or three counties elect a first-class man who should give his whole time to the schools of these

counties. The success of this movement was far beyond his expectation, for very many, perhaps a majority of the counties, have a superintendent giving his whole time to the schools of his county. This review takes no account of the great work that he did in institute work, especially that part of the institute work that related to educational rallies, in which he made addresses to the public to arouse educational sentiment. I am not attempting to give his life in detail. He was thoroughly devoted to his calling. Large salaries offered to turn him aside from his work had no temptation for him. He could say in his heart with the great Prof. Agassiz: 'I have no time for making money.'

"McIver lived a devoted life and passed away in its prime. He had accomplished the work that God gave him to do on earth, and I do not doubt that the same talents and zeal so conspicuous here are in use today in some other sphere of the universe."

PEACE INSTITUTE

Raleigh News and Observer

There was celebrated yesterday, at Peace Institute, McIver Memorial Exercises in which there was an excellent program of music and recitations by students of the College and an address concerning the late Dr. Charles D. McIver, by Mr. Josephus Daniels, editor of the *News and Observer.* Most appropriate it was that the first school memorial exercises of Dr.

McIver were held at Peace, as he was a professor there in his early career as an educator.

In referring to Dr. McIver's work Mr. Daniels made prominent that which went to make woman see her duty as a citizen, this being one of the life-teachings of Dr. McIver, who lent all his energies to the best education of the women of North Carolina.

DUPLIN COUNTY NORMAL COLLEGE ALUMNÆ

Duplin Journal

Seldom has it been the privilege of Warsaw to entertain a more attractive body of young women than gathered there on Monday, December 3rd, to honor with their presence and tributes the memorial service of their friend and leader, Dr. Charles D. McIver.

The meeting was held at the Carlton Hotel. In addition to the alumnæ and former students many ladies of the town were present.

Miss Margaret Peirce, one of the most loyal daughters of the Normal College, presided.

The program was as follows:

"Character Sketch of Dr. McIver," by Miss Mary Faison DeVane.

Miss Kate Barden, of Kenansville, then spoke on "Duplin County's Debt to Dr. McIver and How Best to Repay It."

A poem by Miss Helen Hicks brought out the thought that Dr. McIver's life was most happy, for he had lived gloriously.

Miss Elizabeth Hicks then spoke of Dr. McIver's classroom influence and of his ability to inspire self-improvement in others.

Miss Maria Loftin, as a representative of the first year's students, spoke of "Conditions at the Normal College in 1892". She described the wonderful development of the Institution under the wise guidance of Dr. McIver.

UNIVERSITY ALUMNI, WAKE COUNTY ASSOCIATION

Raleigh News and Observer

The third annual banquet of the University Alumni was held from eight until half after ten o'clock last evening (Oct. 14, 1906), and was thoroughly enjoyed by some forty of the more than one hundred Wake County alumni.

A letter was read from Dr. G. T. Winston, former president of the University, who was called away from town, in which he proposed the following toast:

"To the memory of Charles Duncan McIver, a product of the new University, a worker whose public services to North Carolina have repaid all the money invested by the State in his alma mater."

To this toast County Superintendent Judd was called to respond, and spoke eloquently of the life and work of Dr. Charles D. McIver and of his service to popular education.

UNIVERSITY ALUMNI, GUILFORD COUNTY ASSOCIATION McIVER LOAN FUND

Greensboro Patriot

University Day was elaborately celebrated in this city (Greensboro) by the University Alumni Association of Guilford County. * * * *

Dr. J. E. Brooks announced that the association had decided to depart from its usual custom of giving a scholarship to some deserving young man and instead to establish a "McIver Loan Fund," for general use in helping needy boys entering the University, regardless of what part of the State they were from. A substantial sum was subscribed. * * * *

SALISBURY GRADED SCHOOL

Special to Daily Industrial News

The teachers of the graded school yesterday morning sent a telegram of condolence to the family of Dr. Charles D. McIver, a man under whom a majority of them took tutelage and by whom he was universally loved. Salisbury has a greater percentage of Normal College graduates teaching in the schools here than any town in the State.

The teachers of the school met and decided to establish a scholarship in his honor, which they will call the Rowan Teachers' Scholarship, supported solely by the teachers from this county who were State Normal College students.

TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY TEACHERS

From Sylvan Valley News

An entertainment will be held in the court house Friday evening, January 18th, in memory of Dr. Charles D. McIver, the deceased president of the State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro. All the citizens of the county, far and near, are urged to be present and do homage to the memory of one of North Carolina's greatest sons, the grand and noble educator who said, "No State which will once educate its mothers need have any fear about illiteracy."

The proceeds of the entertainment are to assist in the establishment of a McIver Loan Fund which the students of the State Normal College are attempting to raise. This Loan Fund is for the benefit of worthy young women who are financially unable to secure an education without some assistance. To extend a helping hand to helpless women and children was one of the strongest impulses of this great benefactor's life, and we consider that no more fitting monument than this Loan Fund could be erected to his memory. Let all come out to learn of him and aid in establishing this monument.

GRAHAM GRADED SCHOOL

Alamance Gleaner

Yesterday at 11:00 o'clock while the funeral of Dr. Charles D. McIver was being conducted in Greens-

boro the entire graded school here assembled in the chapel and held a beautiful and impressive memorial service. In the beginning of the service Prof. Robertson told briefly of Dr. McIver's life as an educator and of how closely he had been associated with our own school; how he had been instrumental in its establishment; and that our first and former superintendent was his own brother, and that four of our teachers were his students; and hence how eminently fitting it was for the school to come together in memorial service.

WAKE COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Raleigh News and Observer

A memorial service in honor of the late Dr. Charles D. McIver was held here tonight, Nov. 30th, by the Wake County Teachers' Association, the principal features being an address on "Charles D. McIver as a Citizen of North Carolina," by Josephus Daniels, editor of the *News and Observer,* and an address, "Appreciation for Dr. McIver," by J. Y. Joyner, State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

The influence of Dr. McIver on the education of women was discussed by three young women, Miss Mary Arrington, from the viewpoint of a college student, Miss Ada V. Womble, as a teacher, and Miss Edith Royster from the viewpoint of "a citizen-woman."

RESOLUTIONS

BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

Resolved, by the Board of Directors of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College:

First: That we deeply deplore the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of this Institution. He was the originator of the idea of the State Normal and Industrial College; the founder of the Institution; its faithful friend in adversity and prosperity; and in his death the Institution has suffered an irreparable loss, the State and the nation one of their foremost educators, and popular education a vigorous defender and advocate.

Second: Dr. McIver had mental capacity to devise, heart and enthusiasm to inspire, energy to execute. He had but one purpose, one desire, one ambition in life,— to serve and elevate mankind.

Third: He was a man of broad and patriotic sentiments and sympathies. He loved his State with a deep devotion, and believed that all the interests of the State could be best served and advanced and popular education could be best fostered by training and elevating for service in the home, the church, and the schools, the young womanhood of the State. For this idea and to advance this purpose he gave his efforts, his energies and his life.

Fourth: The State Normal and Industrial College, with its magnificent buildings and equipment, is a visible monument to his memory; but in the hearts of the people of North Carolina there is a monument to his life and service more lasting than stone, bronze or marble.

Fifth: Resolved, That the chairman of this Board appoint a committee of three to act with the Dean of the Faculty in arranging for a public memorial service to be held at the College on Thursday, October 11th, 1906, and to present at that time a suitable memorial commemorative of the life and service of the distinguished dead.

Sixth: Resolved, That the Board officially and personally join with the widow and family of the deceased in mourning the loss that we have in common sustained, and that we tender to them assurance of our deepest and tenderest sympathy.

B. F. Aycock, Wayne County.
T. B. Bailey, Davie County.
A. J. Conner, Northampton County.
S. M. Gattis, Orange County.
R. T. Gray, Wake County.
J. Y. Joyner, Guilford County.
C. H. Mebane, Catawba County.
J. D. Murphy, Buncombe County.
J. L. Nelson, Caldwell County.
J. F. Post, Jr., New Hanover County.
T. S. McMullan, Perquimans County.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

FACULTY OF THE STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

We, the Faculty of the State Normal and Industrial College, wish to record our grateful appreciation of the remarkably successful and singularly useful life of our honored President, helpful co-worker, and esteemed friend, Charles Duncan McIver.

While our hearts are deeply saddened by the loss of his genial presence, his magnetic personality, and his friendly sympathy, we feel that his spirit is still with us. The sunshine of his abiding optimism, and the radiance of his cheerful hopefulness, will continue to brighten for us the path of duty.

Dr. McIver's was a soul too generous to entertain jealousy, too noble for pride. Neither wealth nor public honors could tempt him from his unselfish devotion to what he regarded as the State's greatest need. His was the truly great character that stands the crucial test of service to humanity.

For him no undertaking was too difficult if its accomplishment meant a larger life for his people; no burden too heavy for him to bear if thereby it was made lighter for the shoulders of another. His example can but inspire us with courage to continue the work which he had so wisely planned and so successfully begun at this College.

We count it a privilege to have been guided by his masterly hand, inspired by his magnanimous spirit, and aided by his sympathetic co-operation. We, who remember his sweet spirit of charity, delight in bearing testimony to the fact that his life was a beautiful

demonstration of that sublime truth which he so often read in our presence: "Now abideth faith, hope, and charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity."

VIOLA BODDIE,
GERTRUDE W. MENDENHALL,
S. M. KIRKLAND,
MELVILLE V. FORT,
E. J. FORNEY.

ADELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY OF STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

We feel that in the death of our President, Dr. Charles D. McIver, the Adelphian Literary Society has lost its most valuable guide and counsellor. To many of us he was not only our College President, but a close personal friend, and those of us who have been here with him esteem it a privilege to have had our lives touch his, to have been quickened by his live spirit, to have had put into us some of his enthusiasm and hope for the future, and to have known something of his clear insight and foresight, and ability to plan large things for us and for the College which he loved more than life.

His plans were not laid for time as we measure it, but the endless years stretched out before his vision, and he showed his wisdom when he invested his time and strength in this great work to which he gave his life.

Let us hope that his purpose may be recognized and fulfilled by all who enter this College, and that we may all be inspired and controlled by "the power of an endless life."

"He was made not after the law of a carnal commandment, but after the power of an endless life."

These to our President, since we hold him dear,
  Through all these years we have learned to love him well.
And now that he is gone we love him more;
  And so it must be ever to the end.

The problems great and small alike were his,
  And in the solving he but grew more strong,
Whose breadth of vision seemed to come with age,
  And strength of purpose with the added years.

For life like this and service such as his,
  Our thanks we render to the God who gave,
And pray while time is given us here to serve,
  We too may follow where he saw the light.

MISS MENDENHALL,
FLORA THORNTON,
MARY EXUM,
Committee.

CORNELIAN LITERARY SOCIETY OF STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

The Cornelian Literary Society wishes to bear testimony to the useful life and wonderfully helpful example of our beloved President, Charles Duncan McIver. His habitual cheerfulness, his unfailing courage, his

devotion to duty, and his boundless faith in humanity will ever be an inspiration to us.

We gratefully attribute to him the opportunities now afforded the women of our State for obtaining a broad and practical education. It was through his efforts that the women of North Carolina were brought to a realization of their responsibilities as citizens; but he emphasized no less the importance of educating a woman for her home. Those who knew him well are familiar with his saying: "Educate a man and you educate an individual; educate a woman and you educate a home."

His trust in the students and his appeal to their honor and loyalty ever aroused a public sentiment that resulted in faithful work and right conduct. He constantly held before us the noblest ideal of democracy—an ideal which recognizes true worth and honest service regardless of class distinctions.

To form a correct estimate of his worth, his life should be measured not by years but by deeds:

"For the shortest life is longest, if 'tis best;
'Tis ours to work, to God belongs the rest.
Our lives are measured by the deeds we do,
The thoughts we think, the objects we pursue.
Though all too short his course and quickly run,
'Twas full and glorious as the orbed sun."

MENA DAVIS,
MABEL HOWELL,
MARY MITCHELL,
Committee.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

YOUNG WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION OF STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

In the death of our beloved President, the Young Woman's Christian Association has lost a true and sympathetic friend. We feel keenly the lack of his ready aid in every good work, of his unselfish, Christ-like spirit. His life was an expression of Christian love and service, and the high ideals which he set before us will long live in the memory of a grateful people. We would not repine; we believe that the great All-Father is too good to be unkind, too wise to make a mistake. "He was not, for God took him."

CHRISTINA SNYDER,
RENA LASSITER,
VAUGHN WHITE,
Committee.

SENIOR CLASS OF STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

To each member of the Senior Class of the State Normal and Industrial College the death of our President is a personal sorrow. For three years we were guided by his counsel and inspired by his high ideals till his influence upon us has crystallized into a steady purpose.

If, as a class or as individuals we have gained in strength since our entrance here, we attribute it, in great measure, to his inspiration. Never too tired to help with advice; never too pre-occupied to sympathize with each girl's aspirations, his approbation

was a thing to be sought and his kindly criticism a thing to be appreciated.

Since his life was one of service, its purpose may be expressed in the following prayer: "Grant, Lord, that I some service to mankind may render in my little space of years. Naught else I ask but that when life is done, some one may say: 'He was God's tool.'"

MAY LOVELACE,
ELEANORE ELLIOTT,
VAUGHN WHITE,
Committee.

JUNIOR CLASS OF STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

As members of the Junior Class we wish to express our love and esteem for our late President, Dr. Charles Duncan McIver. During the two years of our college life his noble example has been a constant inspiration. He has impressed upon us the necessity of having a high purpose in life, and has ever helped and cheered us by his encouraging words. We will go forth to our work stronger for having known him. The memory of his cheerful, hopeful spirit and untiring energy will go with us throughout our lives. We see him no more, but his works live after him.

RENA G. LASSITER,
SELMA C. WEBB,
MARTHA PETTY,
Committee.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

SOPHOMORE CLASS OF STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

We, the members of the Class of 1909, desire to express our love and esteem for the late President of our College, Dr. McIver. Our class fully appreciates the privilege of knowing so noble a character. Although we knew him but a short time, we deeply deplore the loss of one who so unselfishly gave his life for the benefit of others. He was an inspiration to us in the beginning of our college life; his memory encourages us to do our part of the great work that he loved.

FLORENCE LANDIS,
EUNICE ROBERTS,
MAUD ROGERS,
Committee.

HENDERSON GRADED SCHOOLS AND CITIZENS

Press Correspondence

Henderson, N. C., Sept. 20.—At a meeting of citizens, graded school teachers and former pupils of the State Normal College the following resolutions were adopted:

"The entire State of North Carolina mourns today. She has lost her first citizen and her most useful one. From mountain to coastline there is sorrow at the passing of Charles Duncan McIver, for his influence was felt and his benefaction extended throughout the length of the State. The teachers of the Henderson Graded Schools desire to express their feeling of obligation to Dr. McIver and their deep sense of personal loss in his death.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

In him all good qualities seemed united—
'To give the world assurance of a man.'

"As an educator who was doing more for the youth of the commonwealth than any other, a public-spirited citizen deeply interested in all that touched his State, and a Christian gentleman of unquestioned loyalty to all truth and duty, his death means an irreparable loss to North Carolina. We do not know how we shall get along without him.

"Another may assume his duties, but no man can take the place of Charles Duncan McIver with a host of friends who loved and admired the man, or with the great throng of young men and women of North Carolina who have been stirred by his example and teaching to a deeper intellectual activity, and have learned at his feet the beauty and power of the life of service. 'Know ye not that a prince and a great man hath fallen in Israel today?' "

FORMER STUDENTS OF HICKORY

When the news of the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver reached Hickory it caused great sorrow among the residents of this place who remembered him as having helped to organize the graded school here. But the sorrow was greatest in the hearts of those who have been students of the State Normal College, who knew him as a great educator and Christian man, who learned to love him as a personal friend. We wish to place on record our appreciation of this man who devoted his life to the upbuilding of the

womanhood of the State. While others admire him as a public man, we wish to pay tribute to those traits of character that won the love of every girl who knew him not only as President of the College, but as a friend when a friend was most needed. In our pain over the loss of our friend we would not forget his loved ones who no longer see him in his place in the home.

He has passed over the river to rest, but in our hearts he will always be loved and remembered.

ROCHE MICHAUX,	MRS. E. B. CLINE,
MAMIE DIXON,	KATHERINE C. BAKER,
ROSA LEE DIXON,	LEE LENTZ,
LOUISE DIXON,	CARRIE POWELL,
KATE FINLEY,	ESTELLE DAVIS,
JOSIE DOUB,	MARIE BROOKS.

STATE PRIMARY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

As ours is the first formal assembly of North Carolina teachers since the event of the death of our teacher leader, Dr. Charles D. McIver, we desire to pay our tribute of love and respect to his memory, and to put ourselves on record as deeply appreciative of his ever-abiding interest in, and loyal support of, every movement that pertained to the uplift and forward progress of education. He knew no primary, intermediate, or secondary in his thought of education, but, viewing it from the hilltop, education in its *fullest* sense was, as it were, his "ruling passion." His

life work was to further educational activity along all lines. Truly, he was an "educational statesman," as Dr. Lyman Abbott so aptly styled him.

His was to project great schemes, to dare great deeds; and his the joy to perfect many of his schemes and to perform many of the great deeds which his big brain conceived. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

We, as teachers, honor him first of all for that he was a true teacher. He knew and battled with the same difficulties that confront us every day. But more than that, we honor him for the great work of emancipation which he wrought for us, as teachers, in the realization of his dream of providing better opportunities for our training for more effective service. To his "genius of inspiration" is due in large measure the wonderful, quickening uplift and outlook along all lines of educational thought and awakening in the "Old North State."

We shall miss his genial spirit of buoyancy and optimism. But, as teachers, we might well pray the prayer of Elisha, "Let, I pray thee, a double portion of thy spirit be upon me." Truly we shall not "look upon his like again."

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man.' "

NETTIE M. ALLEN,
IOLA V. EXUM,
Committee.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

The Dialectic Society of the University of North Carolina adopted resolutions of respect to the late Dr. Charles D. McIver as follows:

"WHEREAS, God in his infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from earth Dr. Charles D. McIver, who was a loyal and useful son of the University and a faithful member of the Dialectic Society, therefore,

"Resolved, first, That in the death of Dr. McIver the University has lost a most able alumnus whose untiring energy has wrought a lasting influence for the State, and that the Dialectic Literary Society has lost a member who was a warm-hearted friend and a man of wisdom and power.

"Resolved, second, That we hereby extend the bereaved family our deepest sympathy, and that a copy of these resolutions be published in *The Tar Heel* and in the daily papers of Greensboro."

T. D. SHARP,
P. M. WILLIAMS,
C. C. BARNHEART,
Committee.

GREENSBORO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The Chamber of Commerce of the city of Greensboro, at the first meeting of the executive committee since the great calamity of Dr. Charles D. McIver's death, which befell the State, the cause of education,

the city of Greensboro, the various organizations with which he was connected, and his personal friends, desiring to give formal expression of the members of the Chamber of Commerce, of their sense of loss and bereavement in his death, adopt the following resolutions:

First, that Dr. Charles D. McIver was one of the foremost citizens of our city, and none surpassed him in loyalty to her interests, in persistent, enthusiastic, and intelligent service for her educational, religious and industrial progress.

Second, that each member of the Chamber of Commerce appreciated his willingness at all times to attend the meetings of members of the Chamber of Commerce and Board of Directors, and his ability in devising means whereby the usefulness of the Chamber of Commerce could be increased, and his unselfish sacrifices in aiding in the execution of all means looking to this end.

Third, that we should, as a tribute to his memory, with renewed energy, carry on the work that he was doing as a member of the Chamber of Commerce.

Fourth, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Chamber of Commerce, and that a copy be sent to Mrs. McIver.

MASONIC LODGE, WINSTON

At a regular communication of Winston Lodge No. 167, A. F. and A. M., held Monday, October 8th, 1906, the following resolutions of respect were unanimously adopted:

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

"WHEREAS, It has pleased the great Ruler of the universe in His wisdom to take from our midst our esteemed and valued brother, Dr Charles D. McIver, and to mercifully transfer him, as we reverently believe, to the Grand Lodge above, therefore, be it resolved,

"That this, Winston Lodge of Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons, deeply deplores the sad loss of a most zealous, worthy, faithful and useful brother, devoted to the interests of humanity, the upbuilding of society and the development of the best and highest citizenship:

"That the State of North Carolina has lost a great educational leader, a noble citizen, and a devoted patriot:

"That our tenderest sympathy and warmest regard be extended to the honored wife and children of our departed brother, with the assurance that we shall ever take the deepest interest in their future welfare and in their success:

"That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased, and that they be inscribed upon a page of our minutes dedicated to his memory."

J. K. NORFLEET,
WM. A. BLAIR,
LEON CASH,
Committee.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE FOR THE COLORED RACE

Be it resolved, by the teachers and students of the A & M. College for the Colored Race, that we take this opportunity of expressing our feelings of deep regret at the untimely death of Dr. Charles D. McIver:

First, because he was a champion of universal education and the foremost man in the State to teach and disseminate its principles.

Second, we deplore his sudden departure because we believe he was a man of broad, patriotic and sympathetic impulse, and though it was but natural for him to be first interested in the educational uplift of his own people, yet we learn from those who were in close contact with him that he earnestly and unselfishly, in public and in private, by voice and pen, rendered valuable aid in stemming the tide of opposition to the education of our race.

For the service we are grateful, and at the same time we extend our sincere sympathy to those who were near and dear to him in life and now so deeply mourn him in death.

CHAS. H. MOORE,
J. H. BLUFORD,
CHAS. W. PIERCE,
J. C. TRUMAN,
J. H. SMITH,
B. W. BARNES,
J. T. MERRICK.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

ADOPTED BY THE CONFERENCE FOR EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH, PINEHURST, N. C.

A native of the South, endowed with the virtues of a Scotch ancestry, schooled by the adversity that follows war, he early developed those traits of character which made him a leader of men. He loved his friends, and they in turn were devoted to him. His innate sense of justice, quickened by instinctive sympathy, impelled him to champion the cause of the oppressed and unfortunate. To him ignorance was slavery, and to the call of children for freedom through education he responded by unreservedly offering the full measure of his manhood. His first vote was cast for local tax for public schools, and his life long he adhered to the doctrine that liberal taxation, fairly levied and properly applied, is the chief mark of a civilized people. He knew well the power of personal influence and understood as few do the full significance of the office of teacher. Chivalrous in his respect for womanhood, convinced that "No State which will once educate its mothers need have any fear about future illiteracy," his first great public service was the creation of a college for the training of teachers and the higher education of women, an enduring monument, erected at public expense and consecrated by his devotion to the public service of his native State. So efficient was his work in North Carolina that other States eagerly sought his assistance. And every appeal for help, whether from his

own beloved South, or from the North or from the West, was answered to the limit of his strength. He had the genius of friendliness that made him at home with those of every class and in every section. Wherever he went his enthusiasm was contagious, and the good he did no man can estimate. What his leadership has meant to this Conference we are beginning to know and appreciate. He brought to us the sunshine of his hope; he stimulated us with abundant good cheer; he guided us with infinite common sense; he inspired us with patriotic fervor; he enlisted us permanently in the cause to which he gave his life; and he made of every one of us a friend who loved him — and we love him still.

This tribute we pay to his memory, and in bringing it we acknowledge publicly the debt we owe to a life that has been to us all a blessed benediction.

COMMITTEE ON PASTORATE OF THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, GREENSBORO

Charles Duncan McIver on the 17th day of September, 1906, received his last summons and entered into his eternal rest. His call came to him without notice, with no warning, and we must believe that when the swift hand of death was laid upon him he shrank not from the touch, but met it with the courage of a fearless man, for he was brave. He had lived a brave, fearless life. All his life long he had been meeting duty and difficulty with the courage of a true man,

and hence we know that death had no terrors for him.

He brought to the discharge of the difficult and delicate duty that has been imposed upon the Pastorate Committee of the First Presbyterian Church of Greensboro, N. C., the same earnestness and enthusiasm and optimism and discrimination which he brought to all the larger tasks which he ever undertook. His service as a member of this committee showed that there was no interest nearer and dearer to him than his church, and that he regarded the church with the same broad sweep of vision as those other prominent factors of the life of the world as he saw it which stood out within the range of his heroism. He looked for a preacher who would be the leader in the life and thought and work of the community, and he cherished the same broad and high ideal for his church. He had dedicated his life to the great cause of education; he was foremost in every movement for the advancement of the best interests of the community; but underlying all his great hopes for the world and mankind was his fundamental faith in the church of the Living God as the basis of all thought and life and progress in the world. This we believe was his large view of the church which he loved so well and tried to serve faithfully.

We, the members of the Pastorate Committee, will miss his genial converse, his hopefulness, his helpfulness, his friendship. His place among us cannot be supplied. There is not another like him. As we pursue the unfinished work that is before us, we will

endeavor to carry it out in that hopeful spirit and in that large view of it which our dead friend and co-worker gave to it.

It is our wish that this memorial of appreciation and affection be spread upon the record of the minutes of this committee and that a copy be transmitted to Mrs. McIver in testimony of our cordial sympathy.

G. W. DENNY,
J. M. HENDRIX,
J. W. FRY,
W. E. ALLEN,
A. M. SCALES,
Z. V. TAYLOR,
A. W. MCALISTER.

GUILFORD CHAPTER DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

WHEREAS, In the providence of God we have been called to mourn the sudden death of the honored President of the State Normal and Industrial College, Dr. Charles D. McIver, we would place on record our appreciation of his labors for education and for the uplifting of the women of North Carolina. Those who knew him best loved him most. A man of strong convictions and tender impulses, he did not hesitate to jeopardize his own interests for what he felt was right and ought to be said and done. To have known him was to receive an inspiration to a nobler life. Faithful in every duty, his memory will remain a precious heritage.

While we are bowed with grief over his sudden passing away, in all the strength of his manhood,

we sorrow not as those who have no hope. He has heard the call, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of the Lord." To the bereaved family we extend our sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be incorporated in our minutes, a copy be sent the family and published in our daily papers.

MISS META E. BEALL, MRS. A. J. FARISS,
MRS. J. N. STAPLES, MRS. J. G. BRODNAX, SR.,
MRS. R. F. DALTON, MISS C. J. GORRELL.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF NORTH CAROLINA LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

The Executive Committee of the North Carolina Library Association held a meeting in the Greensboro Public Library November 19th. It was their desire, in memory of Dr. Charles D. McIver, late vice-president of the Association, to express their appreciation of his enthusiastic support of their work and his recognition of its educational value in the upbuilding of the State. His service, as vice-president, was of great value to the Association, and in recognition thereof the Executive Committee has spread upon its minutes an expression of their appreciation of his hearty co-operation in all their efforts.

J. FRANK WILKES, Secretary.

GREENSBORO PUBLIC LIBRARY

WHEREAS, The late Dr. Charles D. McIver was one of the chief factors in the establishment of the Free Circulating Library of Greensboro and gave it his warmest sympathy and strongest support through all its eventful past, therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Dr. McIver the Library has sustained an irreparable loss and the members of the Board are bereft of a personal friend and a wise and faithful counsellor;

Resolved, That we hereby extend to the bereaved family our deepest sympathy, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. McIver and to the daily papers of the city.

L. W. CRAWFORD, Chairman,
G. A. GRIMSLEY.

DAUGHTERS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION, WAYNESVILLE CHAPTER

Having heard with deepest sorrow of the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, we, the members of the Dorcas Bell Love Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, desiring to attest the admiration and loving esteem in which we hold his memory, offer the following tribute of respect:

We feel that in the death of Dr. McIver education, which is one of the chief aims of our society, has suffered an irreparable loss, our State has lost one

of her most distinguished sons, and our Chapter a friend. With all the women of the State, we shall cherish his memory as one who has done more for our advancement and enlightenment than any other, and although we mourn his sudden call into the Great Beyond, his name will live and his unselfish and beautiful character will prove an inspiration to generations yet unborn.

We extend our deep and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, realizing keenly their great loss, and we commend them to our Heavenly Father who is too wise to err and too merciful to be unkind.

RUTH BENNETTS BAKER,
MARY LOVE STRINGFIELD WULBORN,
ANNIE GUDGER QUINLAN.

BUNCOMBE COUNTY ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

The mortal life of our beloved President, Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, is ended. We, the Buncombe County daughters of the State Normal and Industrial College, wish to express to the bereaved family, the faculty, and the student body our deepest sympathy. In his death we each have lost a personal friend and benefactor, but his enthusiasm and high ideals of life will ever remain a fragrant memory and inspiration to us.

Therefore, be it resolved:

That we bow in submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well;

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

That in the death of Dr. McIver the South has lost one of her noblest and most useful men and the womanhood of North Carolina her Chief in the cause of education;

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, the faculty, and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of our Buncombe County Association of Normal Students.

BIRDIE BELL REYNOLDS,
SARAH FRANCES SUTTLE,
ELIZABETH FRANCES BERNARD,
ANNA FOLSOM FISHER.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB OF GOLDSBORO

WHEREAS, The work of the late Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, was for the purpose of affording greater opportunities for the education of the women of North Carolina; and, recognizing the great service he has rendered the women of the State by his untiring efforts in educating the citizenship of North Carolina to the belief that the elevation of womanhood means the elevation of the race; and,

WHEREAS, It was his life work to establish an institution which young women of small means might attend and from which they might derive equal benefit with those of larger means; and,

WHEREAS, The citizens of North Carolina have expressed a very fitting desire to erect a bronze

statue to his memory — a tribute that should receive all encouragement possible from every citizen of North Carolina; and,

WHEREAS, The womanhood of North Carolina, for whom he labored so unceasingly, desire to carry out his purpose to offer better opportunity of education to those in moderate circumstances;

Be it resolved, That the women of North Carolina recommend, as their special tribute to his memory, the establishment of a loan fund of sufficient amount to be of service to a large number of deserving young women who would be unable to attend this institution without the aid of such a fund.

JUNIOR ORDER GREENSBORO COUNCIL

Another one of our brothers, Dr. Charles D. McIver, having filled out the measure of his days, has suddenly fallen and been taken in the wisdom of our Father in heaven to that better country, of which we know by revelation and faith.

We desire to place on record and give our expression to the feelings that fill our minds and hearts; therefore, be it resolved:

That in the death of Brother C. D. McIver, Greensboro and the State loses one of its most useful citizens; that to Greensboro Council No. 13, Jr. O. U. A. M., especially does his sudden and unexpected death come as a great and painful loss; alert and active in the

educational cause, guarding well and faithfully every principle of the order, showing himself as cast in that heroic mould which enabled him to obey that injunction of the great apostle, Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others;

That, as an educator, brother, husband and father, he was faithful and true; that in the good name he achieved and builded he has bequeathed to his family and country and friends a legacy more precious than gold, and erected a monument more lasting than brass;

That we tender to his family our deepest sympathy, and assure them that we weep with them, share their woe, and would place our shoulder under their great burden;

That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family, and that they be spread on the minutes.

W. F. CLARIDA,
A. A. CHANDLER,
J. F. AIKEN.

WILSON COUNTY ALUMNÆ

WHEREAS, Dr. Charles Duncan McIver has been an invaluable friend to the young women of North Carolina and ever exerted his splendid influence in their behalf;

WHEREAS, He has been the founder and soul of the State Normal and Industrial College of North Caro-

lina, and through this Institution has uplifted womankind in North Carolina; resolved:

First, That the former students of the State Normal and Industrial College from Wilson County desire to express their deep love for Dr. McIver and their undying appreciation of the ever kindly and fatherly interest he evinced toward them;

Second, That each former student from Wilson County feels a keen sense of loss in his death;

Third, That we desire to express our sincere sympathy for his family in their loss;

Fourth, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. McIver; also a copy to the *State Normal Magazine* and the *Wilson Times* for publication.

DAPHNE K. CARRAWAY,
CATHERINE E. PACE,
ROSA E. WELLS,
BERTHA R. SUGG,
Committee.

MAXTON GRADED SCHOOLS

WHEREAS, It has pleased an allwise God to release from his earthly toils Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, who labored so faithfully in the educational work of his State, the School Board of Maxton, in their regular meeting, desire to place on record their appreciation of his great service to humanity, in general, and to this Board, in particular, in that he helped to organize the work of this school.

Therefore, be it resolved:

That we commend to the young men of his day and generation the life of this peerless educational statesman who accomplished so much by his untiring effort and indomitable will in so short a life;

That we heartily endorse any movement that may be set on foot to preserve his memory;

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of the deceased; that a copy be spread on the permanent records of this Board; that a copy be sent to the Board of the noble Institution that he founded; that a copy be sent to the *Scottish Chief* and to the State press.

R. M. WILLIAMS, Chairman,
J. B. WEATHERLY, Secretary.

MANNDALE INSTITUTE

Resolved, by the pupils of Manndale Institute: That we hereby desire to give expression to the real loss we feel in the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver. We regard him as the foremost educator of our State. His broad culture, his love of his native State, his never-tiring energy and his genuine warm heart, were all used effectively in giving inspiration to public school work, the higher education of women and a general impetus to the uplift of mankind in our State and Nation.

We shall miss him in his matchless personality, but

his work will still live in the hearts and lives of thousands of North Carolinians who have felt the touch of his magnetic inspiration.

JOHN S. THOMAS, BELVA CHEEK,
R. D. WALTERS, FANNIE DARK,
G. E. MOORE, SADIE HARWARD.

McDOWELL COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION

We realize that, in his life, Dr. Charles D. McIver demonstrated the value of his personal worth in the administration of the greatest earthly affair. He had become the State's idol and one of the Nation's greatest men. North Carolina loved him as one of her noblest sons; the South watched with pride the great work he was doing, and the Nation beckoned him on to yet greater things.

The most marked instance of his power and genuine character are in the immeasurably great results of his life work. He it was who started the great educational awakening in North Carolina that is felt throughout the State today. He it was who, in February, 1902, was instrumental in calling together a number of the State's leading men and formally issued a declaration against illiteracy and began the campaign which has resulted in placing North Carolina well in the front of Southern educational progress. Truly a great man has gone from us, but he left us a choice legacy in his Christian example, in his incorruptible integrity, in his public deeds, and in his private life.

May the memory of him we mourn be an inspiration to us and to others to press forward under new leaders to new achievements and to a higher development of the great work which he has begun.

Resolved, That a copy of this tribute be sent to the stricken wife and family and to the State and County papers for publication.

D. E. HUDGINS,
J. L. PADGETT,
W. E. BROWN,
D. F. GILES.

TRYON SCHOOL

Press Correspondence

When the sad news of the death of Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, reached the school, Superintendent Branon called the students and teachers together, and after reading an account of the sudden death of Dr. McIver and explaining his place in the educational progress of North Carolina and the South, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, We as a school body, feel that in the death of the late Dr. Charles D. McIver, President of the State Normal and Industrial College, we have lost one of the strongest factors in the educational progress of the South; and,

WHEREAS, He was a friend to the several institutions of learning throughout the State, and especially the public schools; and,

WHEREAS, He loved with a special interest the boys and girls in the many schools;

Therefore, be it resolved, That we, the students and teachers of Tryon Graded School, deeply mourn our great loss, and that of the State Normal and Industrial College, and the entire South.

NORTH CAROLINA CHILDREN'S HOME SOCIETY

At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the North Carolina Children's Home Society the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty Father to call to Himself Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, an honored citizen, a Christian gentleman, and a much beloved member of the Board of Directors of the North Carolina Children's Home Society, be it

Resolved by said Board of Directors in special session assembled:

First, That in the death of Dr. McIver the cause of needy childhood has suffered a distinct loss. His charity was broad and extended to all worthy objects, but his interest in the work of the Children's Home Society was intense, the cause of homeless little ones appealing to him especially; and be it

Resolved, second, That we shall sorely miss his enthusiasm, his wise counsel, and his cheery presence in our meetings; and be it

Resolved, third, That our sympathy goes out to the bereaved family, their loss being as a personal one to each of us, also; and be it

Resolved, fourth, That these resolutions be made a part of the permanent record of the Society; that a copy of the same be forwarded to the family, and that they be furnished the public press.

By order of the Board of Directors.

W. H. OSBORN, President,
WM. B. STREETER, Secretary.

PERSONAL TRIBUTES

J. D. MURPHY, MEMBER OF BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Address Delivered at the Opening of the College, September 20, 1906

Ladies and Gentlemen, Faculty and Students of the State Normal and Industrial College:

At this moment and in this presence every heart is touched and saddened because we sit in the shadow of a great grief and in the gloom of human sorrow.

Only a few hours since, the founder and father of this great Institution stood among us, strong in the strength of a vigorous manhood, bouyant and hopeful in the prospect of a long life of usefulness and helpfulness. Today all that is mortal of your late honored President lies in the bosom of Mother Earth — dust to dust, ashes to ashes. Truly man's life is a shadow and human existence mysterious to finite minds.

At the request of the Board of Directors of this Institution, I am here today to extend to the faculty and student body the sympathy of the Board, officially and personally, and to express to you our tenderest sympathy for you in your sorrow and our high appreciation of the worth and work of President McIver.

For me this is a labor of love because I loved him much. Classmates at the University of this State, we

formed there a friendship which time has only served to cement, and our subsequent association to strengthen. Would that I had the gift of a Bossuet to express to you in tender and eloquent eulogium the sentiments which I today feel in my heart.

At an epochal moment in the history of the English people, when there was taking place in the English Parliament the great debate in which Edmund Burke participated, involving the treatment and policy of the English nation toward the American Colonies, Mr. Burke arose from his seat and humbly and reverently said, before entering upon that great debate, "Sursum corda—Let us lift up our hearts to Almighty God and ask for guidance and wisdom."

When the Constitutional Convention met at Philadelphia to carve the greatest piece of constitutional statuary ever chiseled by the pen of man—the Constitution of the United States—Benjamin Franklin arose and told his comrades that in entering upon such momentous and important duties they should seek divine guidance and wisdom, saying in substance: "Let us go down on our knees before God, who giveth wisdom to all men liberally and upbraideth not."

In this epochal moment in the history of this Institution and of this State, let us be guided and governed by the spirit of Burke and Franklin, inspired with Christian hope and Christian faith, and, on our knees, lift up our hearts and ask for divine guidance.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

In, perhaps, the greatest city on this earth there is a great church—St. Paul's — first the dream and then the realization of Sir Christopher Wrenn, the great architect and builder of that beautiful temple. On its walls there is a Latin inscription: "Si vis monumentum, circum spice"—"If you wish a monument, look around." If you wish to see a monument of Charles D. McIver, look around on these magnificent buildings and these beautiful grounds. But he has reared another monument — an invisible and intangible monument, more lasting than pyramids and more perennial than bronze statues — a monument in the hearts and lives and souls of the people of a great State.

This visible monument *shall live* and *shall grow* to perpetuate his name and fame because its foundations are built upon the hearts of the womanhood of North Carolina.

Today, there is a word of sorrow on every lip and a tear of grief in every eye. But in the presence of this dispensation shall we be discouraged? The great throbbing heart of North Carolina answers "no." Upon the foundation which he builded so wisely and so well, we will continue to work and labor until the dreams and visions of that great soul become actualities in this great educational force of which he was the founder.

On the tomb of John and Charles Wesley there is an inscription: "God buries His workers, but continues His work." The work of the great lawgiver,

Moses, was continued by his successor, Joshua. The mantle of Elijah fell upon Elisha.

While we know that it will be difficult to find one upon whom to cast the mantle of your late President, I have a supreme and abiding faith that Jehovah will point out the man, because I feel that the very hand of God is in this great work, and that upon this Institution, with its noble ideals and lofty purposes and Christian influences, He will vouchsafe His benign benediction.

We deeply deplore the fact that Dr. McIver was taken in the very prime of life, in his forty-sixth year. But "Man that spake as never man spake"— I speak reverently — accomplished His mission in thirty-three years. Was there ever such grief—was there ever such apparent failure of a great purpose in life, as there was to all outward appearances on Calvary's Hill near Jerusalem, when all nature shuddered and shrouded herself in darkness at the sight of an expiring God? Today millions of men and women bow down in reverence and love before the cross which stood on that day for failure and despondency.

May I say right in this connection, young ladies, that the thing which most distinguishes the Christian nations and peoples from the other peoples of the earth is their love and reverence for woman? Your distinguished President devoted his energies, his efforts, his life to this Christian ideal, and the heart of every woman in North Carolina is today touched with grief because, in yonder grave, lies their greatest

defender, their life-long advocate, their helper and friend. "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend." Truly, young ladies, Charles D. McIver has, indeed and in truth, laid down his life for you and for your children and for your children's children. At all times, under all circumstances, in the State or out of the State, his chiefest and uppermost thought was, —What can I do for popular education? What can I do for the womanhood of North Carolina?

Let us be sorrowful, but let us be hopeful. The holy influences in the hearts of the three thousand young women who have gone out from this Institution are seeds planted in fruitful gardens, which will hereafter produce roses of hope, lilies of love and flowers of patriotism. The hearts of three thousand young women are bound to this Institution by golden cords, and the hearts of nearly two millions of people today, faculty and students, extend to you sympathy in your work and bid you Godspeed in your efforts to continue the work of this great Institution.

As Aaron and Hur held up the arms of Moses in the presence of the Amalekites, so the Board asks you, young ladies, to hold up the hands of your faculty by an earnest devotion to duty, by hopeful helpfulness and by indefatigable effort, to build here a great institution of learning, a great fountain from which will flow streams of living water to bless and brighten the pathway of the people of our State.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

And in all your efforts may the richest joys of earth and the choicest blessings of Heaven come to you, collectively and individually.

JOSEPHUS DANIELS

In McIver Memorial Edition of the News and Observer

The people of North Carolina will preserve in a bronze statue the form and lineaments of Charles Duncan McIver, and his figure will stand for all time as the best type of the North Carolina educational statesman and will serve to incite ambitious youth to unselfish public service. The State Normal and Industrial College, born in his brain years before legislative action gave him permission to build, will be enlarged from year to year and live forever as the chief institution for the education of women in the South. * * It was born of the faith and enthusiasm of Dr. McIver and his noble wife, who saw its present glory as clearly in their dreams twenty years ago as the public now sees its imposing buildings and its large equipment and beautiful campus, and feels its influence in every school district in the Commonwealth. * * The State, through his efforts and enthusiasm, voted a small sum to establish the Institution after having, when first presented, refused to vote the necessary small appropriation. His faith was so contagious and Greensboro was so dominated by it that its people voted a bond issue to secure the location. The State and Greensboro therefore gave to Charles McIver the clay — because his

enthusiasm compelled them—but it was his hand that fashioned it into the Institution that in a few years came to be the wonder and pride of all North Carolina. How did he do it? The answer is that the vision he had seen so controlled him that he poured his life-blood into it, and fortunately for this and future generations he had an endowment of warm, rich blood that made him capable of achieving the largest results. He was the rare combination of the dreamer and the practical man of affairs. He saw the "heavenly vision" of duty and opportunity that comes to every great soul, "and he was not disobedient to the heavenly vision." All men of large capacity see the noble structure they can rear to bless their fellows, but the love of ease and the pursuit of wealth cause most of them to turn aside and be disobedient to the high call. They like their bread "well buttered," and the "fine purpose" they once had dissolves in chasing the things that perish.

Some one has said that "a man must consult his wife to be rich." It were truer to say that if a man wishes to serve humanity rather than to get rich he must mate with a kindred soul. How many men have sacrificed their worthy ambitions because they lacked the inspiration to altruism around the hearthstone! Fortunate was Charles McIver that he found in his wife an inspiration and a co-worker, and fortunate was the State of North Carolina that the noble man it mourns was cheered and supported in the great work he accomplished by the brave woman who shared

his ambition and his labors. McIver felt this blessing in his life and he held with Ruskin that "no man ever lived a right life who had not been chastened by a woman's love, strengthened by her courage, and guided by her devotion." When he began the agitation for a better chance for women and better public schools for all the children, going from county to county in the Teachers' Institutes, his good wife often went with him and her enthusiasm touched the hearts of the mothers of the country, and when these evangels of a Better Chance left a county they had kindled a flame that has burned since with a steadily increasing light, and much of the educational renaissance in many of our counties can be traced to those seemingly small gatherings in the various county seats. I shall never forget the spirit of this patriotic couple as I saw it manifested in a little mountain town less than a score of years ago. I had heard they were holding a Teachers' Institute and had driven over just to spend a day with these friends, for I was on a short vacation. I walked into the dingy little court house, where there were gathered perhaps three score teachers, none of whom had ever seen inside of a high school and none of whom had ever received more than thirty or forty dollars a month for a four or five months' session, but, poorly prepared as they were and more wretchedly paid, they were the main hope of uplift for children in that county. As I walked in unobserved, Professor McIver (not then "doctor") was drilling the teachers on how to teach arithmetic.

Nothing was ever so dry to me as mathematics or so uninteresting, but he spoke with clearness, enthusiasm and power, and invested the dry bones with life. It was not that he was wishing so much to pour the science of numbers into their heads, but that he was trying to give them enthusiasm in the work of teaching so that they would pour their lives into the lives of the scholars, and awake in them a desire for learning that would call forth the best that was in them. And as he talked with as much earnestness and vim as if the fate of the nation depended upon arousing those country teachers to see the greatness of their work and measure up to it, that dingy looking court house seemed illumined and those careworn and hitherto ambitionless faces shone with a new light. He had burned into their hearts the ambition and glory that animated his own soul, and the place had been transformed into holy ground, and the little company that entered the court house from a sense of duty went forth with a new resolve in their hearts and with a fresh baptism and new consecration to service. Since then I have heard McIver evoke the applause of legislatures that were carried by the resistless power of his logic and high appeal; I have seen him in gatherings where the titled and the world's great gave him applause and primacy; I have seen him in almost every high place where men were to be inspired to public service and love of country — for he was a man deeply concerned in whatever looked to the uplift of his fellows — but he never was so great to me as

when he poured out his soul in bringing out the latent greatness of those mountain teachers who had before them the task of making brick without straw. He put himself in their places. He made them see that, just as surely as the sculptor saw an angel in the rock, he saw nobility and power in them, and sent them home with a faith that they could lead the little folks in humble homes into the highest places of usefulness. And they, and like men and women all over the State, impelled by the high ambition implanted in them by McIver, have done more for the true progress of the State than all the captains of industry within its borders, for under the spell of McIver's faith and enthusiasm they have kindled the ambition of thousands of youths who have given a new impulse to every department of industry and progress. And the influences he brought into being will live and grow with every passing year.

There are few men who saw McIver's great influence in later years but who saw that the foundations of his power had been laid deeply by the service he rendered in those days of arduous labor, travelling from county to county, leaving the pleasures of home and access to books, literally being "in the saddle" month after month, and receiving only enough compensation to support his family. Every educator would glory to have won McIver's proud place. Few would have paid the price. And McIver was able to win the first place, not because he felt he was making sacrifice in arduous labor, but because he

entered upon the hard work with his whole heart and found compensation in the touch of elbow to elbow with the struggling men and women whom he was able to help to a higher plane and to whom it was given him to impart a clearer vision so that they could walk with the immortals. Leadership that endures only comes through loving service.

In 1886, Mr. McIver came to Raleigh to teach in Peace Institute — then as now, a leading college for the education of women. I had only a few months previously moved to Raleigh and was editing a weekly newspaper. He had no duties at the Institute except in the class-room and my work was not heavy, and we both had time to dream dreams and to see much of each other in the few years from 1886 until 1891 when he went to Greensboro as President of the State Normal and Industrial College, particularly before he entered upon the work, jointly with Dr. Edwin A. Alderman, as conductor of Teachers' Institutes. The walks and talks we had in those halcyon days when we planned the great things we hoped to do and rejoiced in youth and strength to overcome obstacles! I count them as among the happiest of my life, for it was then that our souls were knit together and there came a comradeship and intimacy that had no interruption in the years that followed, though our work denied the blessing of daily companionship and communion. He was as much interested in my newspaper dream that he helped me to realize as I was wrapped up in his dream of the great college for women that

he lived to see become the crown of all colleges for women in the South. His faith and his enthusiasm were so great and his vision so clear that it was magnetic and irresistible.

His connection with a leading woman's college served to cause him to study the problems of woman's education. * * The conviction that the State was unjust to its daughters grew upon him day by day until the resolve to find or make a way for them took possession of him. I have long believed that no man does work that lives unless he hears the call of God to that work and heeds the call. I believe that Charles McIver was called of God to the work that made his life glorious, and enables him, though dead, yet to speak, as surely as ever man was called to minister at sacred altars. The desire to be instrumental in the broader education of women took possession of him and became the master passion of his life. Nor was it because he merely wished to see women educated for their own elevation, but because he had the statesmanship to see that North Carolina would never come into its own until a generation of educated mothers reared its sons and daughters. The need was summed up in this expression to which he gave utterance in one form or another a thousand times:

"When a man is educated it is simply one more taken from the list of ignorance, but in the education of a woman the whole family is taught, for she will pass on what she has learned to her children. The education of one woman

is far more important for the world's advancement than that of one man.''

We had become so accustomed to see the son favored and so many people had denied the higher education of woman, that twenty years ago that declaration challenged attention and provoked discussion. There were not wanting those who declared that the women made better wives and mothers with the acquaintance of a little music and drawing than with a broad education, and there was strong and hostile opposition to the proposition to establish the new Normal College for women that Dr. McIver championed, for that was the day when serious and organized opposition to what was erroneously called ''State Aid'' was at high-water mark, and when many good men were in antagonism to what has become the fixed policy of the State — a policy, too, that now has no opposition and that has demonstrated its wisdom. How much McIver did to check the growth of the hostility to ''State Aid'' will never be known, but it was second to that of no other man and was prompted by nothing except the largest conception of the need of education. * * The story of how the College has grown from its ''hastily constructed, hideous brick building'' into an institution with property worth nearly half a million dollars is the brightest chapter of North Carolina's history of this decade. Every progressive step was first born in McIver's brain. When he had felt the pressing need of improvement, he set to work to convince the public of the need so that the money

should be forthcoming. But no forward movement was made that did not draw greater drafts upon his energy and abundant vitality than upon the treasury of the State and the purses of generous friends. The Institution, under his leadership, has been established on broad foundations, and this session opened the day after his funeral with over six hundred students. It will grow under the fostering care of the State and the people, for he has given it such an impetus that it will do the work for which it was established. And it will be a perpetual monument to his broad statesmanship and patriotism.

But the establishment and enlargement of that Institution, while a monument to his genius and faith, was not the sole object of his educational zeal. The neglect of the higher education of woman caused him to throw his heart into the work of giving her a chance, but he could not be content with building up one mighty institution. His real purpose was to see the blessings of an education brought within the reach of every child in the State. And so he gave himself freely to every movement for education, going into the most remote district as well as into the biggest city. He grew to be the acknowledged educational leader of the State, and helped greatly to bring about the present Era of Good Feeling in North Carolina where the State, church, and private school teachers have no rivalry except to do the most for the education of all the children of the State. * * *

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

The profession that he adopted made Dr. McIver an educational statesman, but he was more than that. He was a patriot and a statesman in the broad sense. There was nothing of the aloofness of the student in him. He was a man and whatever concerned men interested him. He clasped hands with men of all callings who were working for the public welfare, whether it related to voting a tax for schools, holding fairs or reunions or civic celebrations, electing Governors or Presidents, or exhibiting North Carolina's resources in a great exposition. He had civic virtue highly developed, and nobody in North Carolina ever sought his help in vain to advance any good cause, and when he gave his hand to an undertaking he went into it with all his heart and made himself felt. He was the soul of the notable Reunion of North Carolinians at Greensboro which brought together hundreds of native born North Carolinians living in other States. Two years ago, when it looked like an appropriation for the Jamestown Exposition would fail, he came to Raleigh and was its most zealous advocate. It would be difficult to name any movement—educational, industrial, religious or political—that was making for the betterment of the State that did not feel the helpful touch of Charles D. McIver. He was an optimist of the best type, and went about making others have faith in themselves and inspiring them with patriotism and civic virtue and public spirit. Other men will be found who will carry on the College and direct the public educational work, but his spirit

of faith and hope and cheer will be missed in an hundred ways, and it was the thing that made him easily the most useful man in North Carolina and the best loved private citizen. It is not so much whether a man does this or that thing well that counts, but whether his presence and his life inspire others to follow his leadership of service to their fellows.

Dr. McIver had the faculty of uniting men of widely differing views and bringing them together to serve the public interest. He was a Democrat of the Bryan and Aycock type and yet his partisanship was not of the sort that denied him warm friendship among strong partisans of the other parties, and his association with men of all creeds nearly always resulted in making them better and more useful citizens, ready to do some public service. He saw the faculty for usefulness in promoting good schools, good roads, or other progress in every man of force, and he brought such men together for the betterment of the community and the State. Not a few men seemingly with nothing in common, were made friends and co-workers by McIver's genius in making oil and water mix.

In politics he was a Democrat and believed in its fundamental principles. He believed in the people and had the same views as to their capacity and education that dominated Jefferson. He was concerned more about the fundamentals than about the party divisions upon fiscal policies, and he had more faith in the man than in the platform, though he never thought

he could advance good government by mugwump voting. At the same time, as the head of a great public institution, he never took such active part in political warfare as would deny to the institution the goodwill and support of all parties, and he measured party leaders largely by their spirit toward public education. But you always knew where to find him on election day and his political views were an open book. If he had chosen the political career, it is doubtful if any man since Vance would have held to a greater degree the affection and confidence of the people. He had a larger fund of anecdotes and more humor than any public man of his generation and could use a joke or a story to clinch an argument as effectively as Vance. He was not unlike Bryan in many things. I never heard him speak that I did not recall the Nebraskan. Their resemblance probably was chiefly in their faith in the people and their desire to see that they get a fair chance and in their transparent sincerity and honesty. He was quick to discern greatness in the men who came in the public eye in State or Federal politics. In 1894, before Bryan had become the leader of his party, Dr. McIver saw the greatness in him that the whole world now acknowledges, and invited him to visit Greensboro and address the College girls. Bryan was too busy to come if he had to prepare a commencement address. "Come," said McIver, "and speak on the silver question." * * The friendship thus begun between these two men who had much in common ripened into an

affection that terminated only with the death of the North Carolina leader while he was welcoming the Nebraskan to the State. The eulogy of his dead friend pronounced by Bryan was a fitting funeral oration and will be read by generations yet unborn and inspire them to emulate McIver's life of service.

No life can be as noble as McIver's unless it is God-directed. As a boy he gave his heart to the Great Teacher and always sat at His feet as an humble learner. His religion had about it the sunshine of gladness and was touched by no skepticism or bigotry. * * Though the loss of a personal friend to me is great and to the State beyond computation, I can but feel that if one must die it is a blessing that the summons should come in the full tide of usefulness, without the wasting by disease. I know that he was ready — and when "the clear call" came to him he was prepared "to meet his pilot face to face."

Not many months ago there came to Dr. McIver a great temptation—the supreme temptation of his life. He had passed the forty-fifth year of his life and his twenty-fifth year in the teaching profession and poured himself into his work so completely that he had not had thought of making money, and sometimes he was oppressed by the thought that if his health should fail he would have nothing to take care of himself and his family. He was wont to say to his friends that as a teacher grew older and needed larger income, he could look forward to no increase in salary, but to an old age of privation. And that outlook

was one that sometimes weighed upon his spirits. I shall never forget a long conference in Raleigh between McIver, Joyner and myself that went far past midnight, less than a year ago, when McIver put aside a temptation to make money that he might continue the great work to which he had consecrated his life. An offer had come to him, an inviting offer, from a commercial enterprise of standing to accept an important position at a salary of $7,500 a year. Before that, he had declined several flattering offers to go to other States in the work of his profession. But, when an offer at a salary of three times what the State paid him was urged upon him by a broad-minded business man who saw that McIver's ability and energy would be a valuable asset, the duty of caring for his family and providing for old age caused him to give the proposition serious consideration. I knew he would never yield to the temptation just as I knew that most other men would have accepted the offer without a moment's hesitation, and yet he was troubled because he felt that his duty to his family and to himself could not be easily put aside to serve the State which paid him only enough for a omfortable living. He said he wished Joyner and myself, whom he esteemed as brothers, to advise him what course he ought to pursue. He thought he was holding the matter under advisement, but way down in his heart there was a devotion to the higher duty that would have prevented his acceptance of the business proposition if it had carried a salary of twice seventy-five

hundred dollars. He argued that, having given twenty years to the public, the time had come when he owed something to his family. Both Joyner and myself argued that he would be happy in no other work and the enlargement and growth of the College was a greater service to his family than if he could give them a million dollars. I shall never forget the reply he made to our argument: "It is very well, boys, for you both to tell me that I ought to stay and devote my life to the work. You are serving the public also, but Joyner owns property and faces no old age of poverty, and every lick that Daniels strikes he is adding value to his property that will give him an income if his health fails and care for his wife and children if he dies. I have not even a roof to my head that belongs to me and not a brick of all that I have builded is mine or could help my family if I should die." I was ashamed then that I had dared to put myself in the same class with him or to presume that my service to the public weal was comparable to his sacrifice. A silence fell upon us — the sort of silence that only comes between men who understand one another and love each other. He broke the silence. He had gone through his temptation and his trial. The advice he sought really had little to do with his victory, for if every friend had advised him to leave the work to which he had put his hand, he could not have done it. He loved it better than anything except his own flesh and blood. He thought he was considering the offer, but there never was a moment when he

could have accepted it, though remaining at the post of duty seemed to sacrifice his material interests and prevented any provision for old age. And as I looked Wednesday upon the splendid buildings he had erected at the College, his words came back to me that not one brick he had placed upon another belonged to him or would help to support his family or care for him in his old age. And yet, with that knowledge, he put aside the natural desire of the husband and father and threw himself into the work for humanity with fresh zeal. The incident was closed. His consecration, new and complete, to his work gave him joy and happiness. When he had met and conquered the temptation to put making money in an honorable way and for the highest purpose above the vision he had seen and the duty he had accepted, there came to him a peace and a purpose that gave him larger vision and a higher ambition than he had hitherto known, and when he died he was planning greater things than his associates had dreamed he entertained. There never was a time when the temptation to leave his life-work could have moved him, but I have thought how much richer his good wife and children are because of his noble public service than if he had turned aside to make money for them. They have in the high purpose of his life the heritage of a love so great as to find alone in perfect sacrifice to a great and humane idea its best and final expression.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

GOVERNOR R. B. GLENN

Extract from Message to the General Assembly of North Carolina

In 1905, my predecessor, Governor C. B. Aycock, announced to the General Assembly in his message the loss by fire of the main building of the State Normal and Industrial College; but today I announce a far greater loss than that of a few material buildings, for I speak of the sudden and sad death of its founder, mastermind, and beloved President, Dr. Charles D. McIver. The buildings could be and were rebuilt, but the loss of Dr. McIver can never be remedied or replaced. He conceived the idea of erecting a college for women, where they could be educated and trained to be worthy wives, mothers, and teachers of North Carolina's sons and daughters; and this splendid normal and industrial Institution thus erected for our women remains a monument to the devotion and patriotism of this brainy and philanthropic man. Educating, as it does, our women, can there be any institution in all the State that will so commend itself to you, and need I tell you that State pride demands that we so maintain it as to give our girls the most thorough mental and moral training and development? Carefully read the report of the Acting President, and then have him and the Superintendent of Public Instruction to come before your committee and go over with them, what they request, and then vote this College what you deem necessary for the proper equipment and maintenance of an Institution whose value cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

DR. C. ALPHONSO SMITH

In Raleigh News and Observer

* * Of all the men who have given directive thought and constructive effort to the spread of education in North Carolina, not one seems to me so clearly born with a mission as Dr. McIver. Though there was sympathy in this man's heart for all high undertakings and generous impulses, the education of the boys and girls of North Carolina was always first. Had you waked him up any night, however laborious the day may have been, and hinted to him some dimly formed plan by which you thought it possible that the benefits of education might be given to two instead of to one, he would have hurried with you to his office and in utter forgetfulness of self would have talked and worked and rejoiced until morning and victory came together. Dr. McIver and his mission were one.

Among the multiple forces that guided and enriched Dr. McIver's character, enthusiasm must be given a primal place. It was an enthusiasm devoid of weakness and not to be evoked except by the wide horizons that beckoned to large achievements and to abiding results. It was an enthusiasm based not on ignorance but on faith in the supreme worth of education, on hope for the better day that he saw dawning, and on a love for North Carolina and her people that knew neither variableness nor the shadow of turning. "Nothing great," says Emerson, "was ever achieved

without enthusiasm.'' Let us teach this great truth afresh in our schools, and let the name and fame of Charles Duncan McIver be our illustration.

His was a happy life, a life of ceaseless activity, but filled and thrilled with an ideal, and ennobled by fruitful and unselfish service. There is grief today in many a home and school where the picture of this dead leader looks down upon the embodied results of his own heart and brain. But to all who knew him there comes the thought of a great work nobly done, and the inspiration of a far greater work that throughout all the years his memory and example will help to carry onward.

And thou, Greensboro, to thy trust
  Receive and keep,
Keep safe his dedicated dust,
  His sacred sleep.

So shall thy lovers, come from far,
  Mix with thy name,
As morning star with evening star,
  His splendid fame.

COL. PAUL B. MEANS

In Raleigh News and Observer

I was travelling home, by necessity, on a very belated train last Sunday morning, and as I passed the State Normal and Industrial College I thought of our dear, very dear friend, McIver, as a great man, and of his great work for our State. But we apply the term great alike to Alexander, Cæsar, Napoleon and St. Paul,

Luther, John Knox and Wesley; the difference between the first three and the last four being as wide as wide can be. This is because there is no true standard among men for greatness. But with God there is a fixed and true standard. In the Bible, He continually gives us examples of men great in His sight. And, therefore, when I want to know how great any man is I just try to see how far his life and character conform to those of some man whom God plainly sets before us, in His word, as great in His sight.

As I sat in that fast moving car, surrounded by many people, but alone with my thoughts, and looked out, "through the rain and mist" of the morning and of my tears, on that wondrous work of McIver's to which God called him, as surely as he called St. Paul as Apostle to the Gentiles, I mentally turned to the Bible for McIver's prototype. Immediately I thought of Stephen; and, having my Bible with me, I investigated the record on the train, after I had run out the similitude mentally.

Stephen was the first Deacon. The duties of his work were to minister unto "neglected" women, and his work was especially the care of the poor and needy women. McIver's life-work was the same. He preached and performed the gospel of education unto the poor and for the poor. And O how gloriously he did his work, from his first answer to God's call in the campaign that he and Alderman made in 1889 for the cause of education, and woman's education especially, until — as Stephen was the first Deacon —

he was the first President of North Carolina's first great institution for the education of all women and particularly the poor girls of our State. And he never ceased his labors for this great cause, even after the enormous responsibilities of the Presidency were cast upon him, up to the very hour of his death. Like Stephen he was advocating his cause till death came.

All the great factories, railroads and other institutions of commercialism of our State pale into utter insignificance when compared with the *actual utility and beneficence for humanity* of the State Normal and Industrial College for Women at Greensboro. These great institutions are for time and earthly progress and prosperity only; Dr. McIver's work was for all time and eternity and for heaven.

Stephen was "a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost."

McIver's fullness of faith is certified beyond all cavil, by the existence today of the State Normal College. "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." It stands and will ever stand as "the substance of things hoped for" and prayed for by McIver. It is and ever will be "the evidence of things not seen" by any one in North Carolina until the Holy Ghost, the Spirit of truth, guided him into "all truth" about it and revealed to his seer-eyes the "vision splendid" as it stands today, the *supreme glory of our State,* always to increase in splendor as the ages go on. In this work and others, like Stephen, with "power" from above he "did great

wonders and miracles among the people,'' in getting them willingly and gladly to do what to others seemed impossible, because ''they were not able to resist the wisdom and the spirit by which he spake.''

''Full of the Holy Ghost.'' We often looked in wonder and amazement at the tremendous energy and power and rapid action and movement of the man mentally and physically. It was the Holy Ghost urging him on. And joyously and brilliantly he obeyed the impulse as does the morning star. He wrought his ''mighty signs and wonders by the power of the Spirit of God.''

At the trial of Stephen ''all that sat in the council, looking steadfastly on him saw his face as it had been the face of an angel.''

And so, also, many thousands of us, all over North Carolina, have seen the face of McIver shine ''as it had been the face of an angel,'' when he talked in private and publicly of the great vision of his soul. The man or woman who hasn't seen his face shine, when they heard him talk, simply and sadly had ''eyes that see not.''

And we have no possible doubt that, when the silver cord was loosed and the golden bowl was broken so suddenly that day, on the great Bryan train, like Stephen, he ''looked up steadfastly into heaven'' and ''saw the heavens opened and the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God;'' and that the ''Lord Jesus received his spirit,'' and made his face resplendent forever by the light of the Sun of Righteousness.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Stephen was the first martyr to the cause of Christianity. McIver was the first martyr to the cause of education for women in North Carolina. His strenuosity in this great cause, like Stephen's ardor, zeal, fearless and defiant courage in his last great speech prematurely produced his death as a sacrifice on the altar of *love for humanity*.

By Stephen's death all the disciples were "scattered abroad throughout the regions of Judea and Samaria" —all Palestine. And they "went everywhere preaching the word." Stephen's death caused a widespread and effective "preaching of the word" that would not then, at a critical moment, have occurred without it. McIver's death has stirred all the true hearts of North Carolina — the Palestine of America — for our State Normal and Industrial College as nothing else could have done. It has caused all our people to turn their attention and fix their eyes and their hearts upon this Institution with an affection and tenderness that McIver, with all his "power," never could have done, alive, and it has caused them to "purpose in their hearts," as nothing else could have done, that this State Normal shall forever be loyally supported and sustained, as unique in itself for our commonwealth, and as *God's own work* through His great child — Charles Duncan McIver.

And, finally, his death has carried the fame and the glory of this Institution "abroad throughout all the regions" of our Republic in the sweet, soft tones of sorrow and mourning, eternal as the song of the

morning stars. And these results of his death, which seemed an immeasurable catastrophe at the time, are *God's benedictions* on Dr. McIver as a veritable son of His, just as we know that Stephen was. And the fact of the conformity of his life and character and death to the life and character and death of one whom God selected and set before us as a *great man in His sight,* is God Almighty's certificate to us of Dr. McIver's greatness as a man and also of the greatness of his work for North Carolina.

R. D. W. CONNER

In North Carolina Day Pamplet—Extract from Sketch

Today there are thousands of boys and girls in North Carolina who are at school, and looking forward to bright futures, because Charles D. McIver was their friend. They may never have seen him, and he may never have seen them; but he loved them; worked for them; spoke for them; wrote for them; fought and won battles for them. His picture ought to hang before the eyes of every school child in North Carolina. His name ought to be on their tongues. They ought to know by heart the story of his life. * *

The building of the State Normal and Industrial College is the greatest work done in North Carolina within the last twenty-five years. If Dr. McIver had done nothing else, this work alone would place him among the greatest men of North Carolina. But he did much more. Wherever there was a word to be spoken in the cause of education, especially the educa-

tion of Southern boys and girls, his voice was heard. "No meeting of Southern educators seemed complete without him; no educational program satisfactory until his name appeared on it." * * *

A few years ago several patriotic men from various sections of our country, who are interested in Southern education, came together and formed the "Southern Education Board." Their purpose is to help improve the rural schools of the South. Dr. McIver was one of the leading members of this board. When the board decided to send speakers all over the South to talk to the people about education, they put Dr. McIver at the head of that great work. Perhaps no man in our country did more for the education of the boys and girls on Southern farms than he did.

Not only did he work himself, but he persuaded many others, men and women, to fight for the cause of the children. Proud of the fact that the first vote he had ever cast was a vote for local taxation for schools, by his great eloquence and earnestness he persuaded thousands of others to follow his example. Local taxation for longer terms, better school-houses, better teachers, and better supervision — this was his plea. Eloquently, earnestly, and successfully he pleaded the cause of the backwoods boy and the cross-roads girl when they had no other powerful friend to help them.

The news of Dr. McIver's death carried grief to thousands who had known and loved him. Throughout the South, in remote States of the North and West,

men who had been encouraged by his words and inspired by his spirit felt a sudden vacancy in their lives.

In his own beloved State grief was universal. In every corner of North Carolina the news was heard with bowed head and moist eyes. Men on the street corners, women in the school-room, children in the remotest rural district — all felt that the State had suffered a terrible calamity. A partisan press in the midst of a heated political campaign ceased their warfare, and at his grave united in eulogy of the dead. With one accord they mourned his death as the loss of the State's most useful citizen. But no class of our people felt his loss so deeply as the teachers, whose greatest friend he was. Hundreds of teachers caught from his presence a spirit that sent them to their difficult tasks, from the college recitation-room to the humble log-cabin school-house in the backwoods, with hearts afire and souls inspired to give their best to their country and to humanity, caring naught for the vast personal sacrifices frequently involved.

MISS MARY FAISON DE VANE

To Duplin County Alumnae

What fortunate women we have been to have had our college education guided by him!

In all the crowd of young women that gathered at the Normal College, he knew the characteristics of every one. He was a very close observer. Little in outward appearance or character escaped his eye.

Coming and going in a busy career he would invariably surprise one with little remarks of personal interest, regarding things that you would not have suspected he knew or cared about. No matter was too small for his attention. He was never too busy to help any one. There were some things he always impressed upon the students. He was a staunch believer in the divine—in every man and woman. How many times he reminded us of the obligation of wealth and position! Nothing was so repulsive to him as any assumed superiority of one class of students over another. So many times he would urge that there be no clans among us, that all stand together for the good we could do each other and the world, reminding us that both the girl without so-called wordly advantages and the girl with them, had each much to give the other. He realized that in society woman leads rather a narrow life regarding classes and that to make us as true and good as we should be we must know more of all people.

How many times he talked about our giving our services! He urged us not to be mere consumers, but to give back to the world all that we could—not like sponges absorb and give nothing.

The love of his native State was a passion with him and he taught us to love her as our mother and reverence her accordingly—that the rich and poor among us should give all we have to develop her people in every way. We learned that no matter how fortunate we might be in worldly possessions, we owed our personal effort as well as our money to our State.

So many times he spoke to us of the dignity of labor — how work well done aided the world in every way.

His courage and endurance inspired every one with whom he came in contact. Some serious situations confronted the College during his administration and in none of these did the students fail him. He imparted to them his splendid spirit and they confronted not only difficulties but calamities quietly and courageously. The same spirit is helping them to fight the battles of life today.

I would not neglect to speak of his brightness. The time has not come with me when I can speak much of this, but his presence gave sunshine wherever he went.

One of the most striking characteristics of Dr. McIver was his high regard for woman. He had great faith in her mentality and her virtues. His was not the exterior gallantry in trifles, that counts with some, but the true gallantry of the heart. He gave his life to the uplifting of woman, for he believed that through her would come the uplift of the State.

Prof. Claxton said in his telegram to Mrs. McIver: "Thousands whose life he helped will mourn his death." We know four thousand whom he has helped directly, and what shall we say of those numbers indirectly aided? He was our champion in the legislative halls of this State, and who will plead our cause as he?

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Our noble chief, we loved him in life, and death cannot take his spirit from us. We believe that his great soul is safe in a higher world—that "somewhere, out of human view, whate'er his hands are set to do is wrought with tumult of acclaim." His work here is bequeathed to us. May we be worthy of it and equal to it.

B. W. SPILLMAN

In Daily Record

In the death of President Charles D. McIver there passed away a man easily of national caliber and whose fame had gone into every part of our country where men keep themselves informed regarding the educational movements of the country.

I have had occasion in recent years to visit twelve state universities and a great number of colleges. When men in these state universities and state colleges discussed matters educational in North Carolina, the name of McIver was almost without exception the first to be mentioned. He made the educational stock of North Carolina shoot skyward in the regions beyond our State limits.

He made his own place and stuck to it. He was loyal to his own State. He was truly an American citizen. Thousands of our brightest men leave our State every year. It is natural. The man ambitious to do great things naturally moves toward the centers of population.

The boy on the farm moves to the village; later to the nearest town; then to the city. Dr. McIver did

not thus drift to the communities offering the opportunity. He created the opportunity and was master of the situation. He made things come to pass.

He did things, he wrought well, he rests.

REV. MILLARD A. JENKINS

In Raleigh News and Observer

Dr. Charles McIver dead! Can it be possible that this great-brained, great-hearted, open-handed, sympathetic man is gone from us? Gone so suddenly, and at a time when he was so much needed? No man among us could be missed more. The girls struggling for an education, who always found in him an interested and sympathetic friend, will miss him. The boys, ambitious to make something of their lives that will count for God and the world's good, who never sought his kindly advice and helping hand in vain, will miss him. Every man who has ever come in contact with his great and inspiring personality will miss him.

While our hearts go out to the stricken home, and the great school which his efforts founded and his untiring labors established until it is now the pride of every loyal North Carolinian, it is, moreover, a sorrow in which all have our personal part, for Dr. McIver was "minister to every man."

Yes, Mr. Editor, as one who, in the younger days, when the way seemed dark and discouraging, found in him a struggling boy's friend, I gladly respond to

the request to add my word of tribute to his honored and blessed memory.

It was fourteen years ago. He was conducting an institute at Asheville, N. C. I was there as a young student, wondering if I should give up the fight, or press on. I attended every one of his lectures. It was a blessed ministry to me. I have felt the power of his life from that day till this, inspiring me to make the most of every opportunity, and to live, not for selfish ambition, but for the little I might be able to add towards making the world brighter and better for others.

I shall never forget his gentle spirit, his wholesome optimism, his thoroughly Christian enthusiasm, his marked desire to fix in the minds of the young men and women who sat under him high ideals of life, the keen interest he showed in the individual, helping him on the road to higher aspirations, and especially shall I never forget how he took me by the hand as kindly as a father, and spoke to me words of encouragement which burned into my youthful soul, gave me a new conception of life, and filled me with resolutions, which not only strengthened me then, but have had their share in helping me in many a trying hour since.

Dr. McIver never knew how much it meant to me then, nor how much it has meant to me ever since. He never knew that he really taught me what it meant to live. But this is only one incident. There are hundreds of others who might tell the same story.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

He had but one purpose, and to that purpose the great and good man consecrated his life—that of inspiring the youth of the land to lofty thinking and noble living. His has been the guiding spirit that has led many a young man and woman away from a meaningless life to a life of usefulness and happiness.

One of his favorite quotations was: "If we work upon marble it will perish; if we engrave upon brass time will destroy it; if we rear monuments they will crumble to dust — but if we work upon the tablets of human hearts, they will brighten to all eternity."

This Charles Duncan McIver did, honor to his name.

No, he is not dead. It can not be. Such as he can never die. He took heaven at a bound, and now lives in that new life, which, while here he lived in the faith of it, he so beautifully exemplified. And though he walks no more among us, though no longer we hear his voice pleading for the better education of the youth of our land, he lives. Charles Duncan McIver lives — lives in the hearts of the students he taught; lives in the hearts of the friends he cherished; lives in the hearts of his fellow laborers for a better citizenry for our noble State — yes, lives in the hearts of all North Carolinians.

He has built his own monument, and one which time shall not be able to destroy. We are the poorer for his untimely going, but we are much the richer for his having lived. How appropriate the words of Psalm 21:4—"He asked life of Thee. Thou gavest it him, even length of days for ever and ever."

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

J. B. CARLYLE

In Wake Forest Student

Few men have exerted a larger or more enduring influence on the life of North Carolina than Dr. C. D. McIver, whose useful career was ended by sudden death on the 17th of September last. * * He began his career, as many another country youth has done, in the humble work of a teacher. But to him the tasks of the teacher were radiant with the power of a transforming vision. The right of the child to the best possible training was burned into his soul with the urgency of a heavenly call. Canvassing the State, holding county institutes, he urged the people to meet their duty in the education of their children. Believing the supreme educational need of the State to be better facilities for the training of women, he directed his efforts to the establishment of an institution to meet this defect. The State Normal and Industrial College for women at Greensboro was the result of these efforts. In the beneficent work and high ideals of this noble institution the spirit of Dr. McIver is fittingly embodied. But no one institution could limit the interests and activities of a life on fire with a passion for the education of all the children. Perhaps to him as to no other is due credit for the adoption of the principle of the local tax in North Carolina's public educational system — a principle which has been the keynote in the forward educational movement of recent years.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

With the vision of a seer and the enthusiasm of the crusaders of old, and yet with the cool, calculating wisdom of a statesmanship that laid foundations for the future, he planned and agitated and persevered toward the goal of a commonwealth uplifted, broadened and brightened by the general diffusion of knowledge. He was in the best sense an educational statesman.

Loyal friends will rear a bronze statue in his memory at the institution which he builded and loved, but his real monument will stand perennial in the grateful hearts of little children whose lives will be enriched and brightened through agencies originating in his fertile brain and benevolent heart.

The historian of the future, recording the names of men who have given lustre to Carolina's fame and made large contributions to the enrichment of the life of her people, will place in the front rank the name of Charles Duncan McIver.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

A KNIGHT OF YESTERDAY

List well to me and I to thee
  Will sing a wondrous lay,
Of a good fight made by a knight—
  A knight of yesterday.

No glittering armor did he wear,
  No shining blade he bore;
But just as valiantly he fought
  As those good knights of yore,
Who in the days of chivalry,
  Had nobly gone before.

His foe was not of humankind,
  His fight was not with man,
But 'gainst the power of Ignorance
  He boldly raised his hand,
And right and left did smite amain,
  And fearlessly did stand.

He strove that every little child,
  Whate'er its lot might be,
Should not in mental darkness dwell,
  But look abroad and see
The beauteous light that knowledge gives,
  And giving, makes man free.

And, God be praised, the yielding foe
  He ever backward drove,
Nor turned aside nor e'er forgot
  The end for which he strove,
Strong in the strength that always comes
  From an abiding love.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

His life is done, his race is run,
  No more for him the fray;
But in his sleep I pray God keep
  This knight of yesterday.

—R. D. Douglas, in State Normal Magazine.

TO DR. C. D. McIVER

Strong son of great old Tar Heel State,
  For you in grief we bow the head
  And place your body with the dead—
Oh, thus 'tis ordered us by Fate.

Well hast thou wrought within the space
  Allotted thee within the sphere
  In which we move from year to year,
Each striving by kind Heaven's grace.

Where once was only virgin soil
  Now stands a monument to thee
  For education of the free—
A glorious product of thy toil.

There is a higher realm for thee
  Unknown as yet to mortal ken,
  Thy spirit takes its flight from men
To live throughout Eternity.

—G., in The Trinity Archive.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

CHARLES D. McIVER

Yesterday he stood, master of men,
Strong in vigorous manhood, crowned
With every grace of mind. His soul's
Clear eye, his steady hand alike
Knew duty's call. His thought, his life
Was ours, patriot, teacher, friend.

Daughters, who weep midst a thousand weeping women,
Son, whose father shall be revered by myriad sons,
Wife, whose faithful, happy days empowered his,
Thy grief is ours; Light he gave to us,
Would our bleeding hearts could strengthen yours,
Whose loss is ours and all's.

—M. J., in Raleigh News and Observer.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

Rest, son of Carolina, sweetly rest,
The boon long self-denied now meetly thine;
Obedience yield we to the call Divine,
Our comfort this:—The Master knoweth best.
He knoweth best, yet sore we feel our need:
So great the void, we may not smile nor sing,
But, bowed in grief, our altar-gift we bring
And mid our tears look mutely up and plead.

Grant us with him to see where honor lies,
To build for God and man, and not for self,
To face the future with untroubled eyes
Intent on lasting service, not on pelf.
Thus life lives on its purpose to fulfil
When weary eyelids close and tired hands grow still.

—W. C. Smith, in State Normal Magazine.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

TO DR. McIVER

Sometimes a man dies old and full of years,
And men say: "It is best that he is dead,
His work is done; his labors now are past,
His influence was good, and well he lived.
But he had weary grown of earth, his place
Was filled by others. 'Tis best that he is gone."

Sometimes a man dies young — sometimes before
He reaches manhood, or plans his work,
And men say: " 'Tis sad that he is dead.
His work is scarce begun, if he had lived,
What influence for good he might have had!
He'd but begun to live: 'Tis sad that he should die."

But sometimes in the midst of life's hard strife
When he has reached his prime, a man may die,
When all his work is planned and pointed out
To thousands. When he has 'complished much
And shown to others how to work and pray,
And carry on the work which he so well begun.

Then men will say: "A noble man is dead,
He lived his years so well that others may
Take up the work he left, and bless the man
Who pointed out such noble work to do.
His influence was felt by all he knew
And by all who knew some other whom he knew,
And will reach down time's tide through many years,
And bless the lives of thousands yet unborn."

And such a man is he of whom I write—
A man whose mighty heart has ceased to beat.
And though he died when life was at its height,
And when it seemed that he was needed most,
He lived illimitable years in deeds and worth,
And by these things a man is truly great.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

And while we mourn his loss we can but feel
That heaven was kind in lending us a little while
One of the noblest. And could we see beyond,
We might behold him in some fairer clime,
A grander work pursuing, while he waits
For those he loved and helped to follow on.

—Helen C. Hicks, in State Normal Magazine.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

William C. Smith

From the Author's sketch appearing in the Biographical History of North Carolina. Reprinted here, with changes, through the courtesy of the publisher, Mr. Charles L. Van Noppen

One who labored steadfastly for the uplift of his fellowmen—such, in brief, is the life-history of Charles Duncan McIver. The spirit of unselfishness which animated him, his whole-souled devotion to noble endeavors, the efficiency of his labors and their enduring results — are they not written in the foregoing tributes from press and people? Numerous though these tributes and various the sentiments expressed, the testimony as to his efficiency is unanimous, — the verdict is one: He was the State's most useful citizen. Thus the people whom he served bear record, and we know that their record is true. It but remains to give in outline the simple story of his useful life.

Born September 27, 1860, on a farm near Sanford, in Moore County, North Carolina, Charles D. McIver early learned some of life's most wholesome lessons. Economy, self-denial and bodily toil were his in early youth and they continued to abide with him in the years that followed.

The region around what is now the town of Sanford was peopled largely by settlers whose ancestors came from the Highlands of Scotland. Evander McIver, when eight years old, bade farewell to his rugged birthplace, the Isle of Skye, and with his father made his new home in the pleasant sand hills of North

Carolina. In his son, Matthew Henry, the father of Charles D. McIver, were exemplified the many sterling traits that history shows to be characteristic of the Highland Scotch. Among these traits may be mentioned earnest piety, devotion to liberty, respect for law and order, and love for education. A successful farmer, a respected elder in the Presbyterian Church, a useful and influential citizen, he was an admirable type of that class upon which in greatest measure rests the stability of state and society. A similar description applies to the maternal ancestors of Charles D. McIver, who were of Scotch and English descent. To his mother, whose maiden name was Harrington, and who on her maternal side is descended from the McNeills of Scotland, the son ascribed the formative and directive influences of his early years. No small measure of the fruit of his useful life was of seed of her careful sowing. Leal and true — these Scotch and English ancestors. Decided in their convictions on questions of church and state, yet tolerant and charitable; patriotically responding to the call of the South in her hour of need, and bravely giving themselves to the rebuilding of waste places in the dark years that followed; fearers of God, and supporters of schools and churches:—it is worth something to be born in a community of which such men are citizens and to reckon them among one's neighbors and personal friends.

Amid the thrifty and orderly influences of this Christian home and community, in attendance upon

the excellent private schools of the neighborhood, and in the daily performance of all the various labors that fall to the lot of the healthy farmer boy, the subject of this sketch spent the first seventeen years of his life. Here were laid the foundations of that vigorous health which enabled him to stand so well the mental and physical strain of later years, and here were implanted that love for man and nature, and that intelligent and sympathetic appreciation of the needs of our rural commonwealth, which proved valuable forces in fitting him to become our most successful leader in the great cause of universal education.

The fall of 1877 found our farmer lad enrolled as a student of the University of North Carolina. Mindful of the fact that there were other and younger members of his family to be educated, and preferring to meet his own expenses, he secured the necessary funds through personal notes given to a near kinsman and by his vacation earnings on the farm. Here he spent four profitable years, graduating in 1881 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. In scholarship he took high rank, leading his class in Greek and French, and sharing with three others the honors in Latin. He entered heartily into the new and wider life, studied men as well as books, and soon became a leader among his fellows. Among the students in attendance upon the University at this period were some whose later records are not unfamiliar to the people of North Carolina, as the names of Aycock, Alderman, Doughton, Gattis, Murphy, Strange and Joyner will indicate.

The ties here formed lasted through life. His love for Alma Mater was beautiful to behold. She has enrolled no more loyal son. In the busy later years he permitted no engagement to be made that would prevent his attendance upon the annual commencement exercises, and, with one unavoidable exception, he was present at every commencement during the twenty-five years that followed his graduation. He often spoke of the debt of gratitude he owed to his instructors, saying of one yet living, "No man can come under his influence without being imbued to some extent with State pride and tolerance and a longing to be of some service to so good a State and so great a people." And again, in referring to this period of his life, he is quoted as saying: "Another man to whom I am greatly indebted is my professor of Latin, whose stimulating genius inculcates in all the youth he touches self-reliance and the audacity to undertake large tasks." State pride, a longing to be of some service, the audacity to undertake large tasks,—how well young McIver learned these lessons!

Undecided as yet upon his life work, he turned to the profession of teaching, and in the fall of 1881 became assistant in a private school in Durham, North Carolina. His ability won quick recognition, and in the spring of the same scholastic year he was made principal of the school. In May, 1882, he cast his first vote, this being in favor of a local tax for the support of the Durham public school system. The

fact is worthy of record in that as a private school man he voted for a measure which, though for the public good, seemed decidedly against his own personal interests. He assisted in the establishment of the Durham Graded Schools, and, after serving them as principal for one and one-half years, resigned to accept a similar position and to perform a similar work in the schools of Winston. Associated with him in the organization of these latter schools was Dr. Calvin H. Wiley, at that time chairman of the board of education. It cannot be doubted that from this famous school man the young teacher learned much that served to quicken his interest in the educational life of his State. Here, too, in the person of one of his assistants, he was destined to find a co-worker who thenceforth became the inspiration and benediction of his life. At Winston he remained from February, 1884, until September, 1886, at which time he accepted a call to Peace Institute, Raleigh, North Carolina, where, as principal of the literary department, he remained until June, 1889.

In the meantime he had fully decided upon his life-work, and rejecting attractive offers of partnerships in business and law, strove to make himself master of his chosen profession — teaching. He put himself in touch with the quickening forces of the time, and sought to add to the strength of the old, the inspiration of the new era. Visits of inspection were made to schools of promise, and conferences sought with able educational leaders. The ideas thus obtained were

accepted, modified or rejected, as the actual work of the schoolroom proved them valuable and practical or the reverse. He early associated himself with the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly as one of its active members and supporters. The vacation periods of every year were devoted to work in county institutes and in State summer schools. In addition to his labors as teacher and lecturer, he served as principal of the State Summer Normal School at Sparta. While thus availing himself of the means at hand to promote the interests of public education, he was quick to realize the inadequacy of the work as then conducted.

"The majority of teachers," he reports in 1887, "cannot go a great distance to attend normal schools. Small salaries and short school terms render it in many cases impossible. Efficient county institutes should be brought within the reach of every teacher in the State." *

Here we have presented in few words the lines of future educational reform. Institutes within the reach of every teacher—will he do aught to accomplish this? Larger salaries for teachers, a longer school term, with the increased appropriations which these imply and the higher professional equipment and better service which they in turn demand — will he do more than call the attention of the State Superintendent to these needs? But we must not anticipate.

To the urgent need of better qualified teachers those interested in education now began to give earnest

* Biennial report of State Superintendent of Public Instruction 1887-'88, page 40.

attention. Through the agency of the Teachers' Assembly, petitions for the establishment of a normal training school were several times presented to the Legislature — but without effect. Feeling that more active steps should be taken, Charles D. McIver, in 1889, made a stirring speech before his fellow educators at their annual meeting, which resulted in the appointment of a committee, of which he was made chairman, to appear before the Legislature at its next session and personally present and urge the adoption of a bill for the establishment of a training school for teachers.

On a day agreed upon the members of the committee appeared before the General Assembly, presented the bill and advocated its passage. The chairman, being at the time a resident of Raleigh, was in a position to labor continuously in behalf of this measure of which henceforth he was the recognized champion. He met with little encouragement and with much opposition, but so convincingly did he press home his arguments in personal conferences with members of the Legislature, that, to the surprise of all, the bill passed the Senate by a large majority and failed in the House by only a few votes.

Although the General Assembly did not at this time provide for the establishment of a State Normal College, it wisely transferred the appropriation hitherto devoted to the eight Summer Normal Schools to the maintenance of a system of county institutes. Thus provision was made for carrying into effect

the recommendation urged by our Sparta normal school Superintendent of bringing institutes within reach of every teacher in the State. Charles D. McIver and Edwin A. Alderman, then superintendent of the Goldsboro Schools, were induced to take charge of this work, and were therefore appointed State Institute Conductors.

Now began one of the most important campaigns ever conducted in the State, and perhaps one of the most interesting in the history of public education. For three years, from September, 1889, to September, 1892, winter and summer, these men preached a crusade in behalf of universal education. In every county and in every important city and town in the State, by lectures, by teaching, by public addresses, by conferences with teachers and school committeemen, by talks with farmers, editors, county officials and politicians — by every approved method, in short, known to advocate and reformer — the work was diligently and vigorously prosecuted. The good results of their labors are with us today, and will continue to bless the commonwealth when we, our children, and our children's children have finished life's appointed lessons and put the books away.

"My work," declared the man whose career we are following, "is conducted with a view to stimulating and encouraging the teachers, and to making friends to the cause of public education among the people. * * *

"My institutes last five days. The first four days are devoted mainly to the professional work of the teacher. Lectures are delivered on the different branches taught in

the public schools; on school organization, discipline, methods of teaching, and methods of studying; on school law, and on the proper use of the books on the State list. Friday, the fifth day, is, in a special sense, 'People's Day.' The school committeemen and people generally are urged to attend, and the exercises are arranged with a view to interesting and instructing them in the work of public education. Besides various other exercises, a special address is made on that day, showing the necessity for education by taxation, and answering objections to it commonly heard among the people.''

Amid the arduous duties of his campaign work the necessity of a training school for teachers was not forgotten. In truth, this may be reckoned one of the means on which more and more he came to rely as promising most surely to secure the great end he had in view—universal education. Another problem now presented itself, namely, where should volunteers for this needful service be found in largest numbers, who, when trained, would make the best and most sympathetic instructors of the State's children? Wider and more varied experience and a deeper insight into the real sources of the mental and moral progress of the human race convinced him that his syllogism, which before had been — Education a State necessity, the teacher the chief means of education; therefore, the teacher a primary object of State concern,—might be carried logically further and made to read: Universal education a necessity, woman the universal educator; therefore, the education of woman the foundation of human progress.

This advocacy of the more liberal education of woman is shown not only in his public addresses of that period, but in his written reports and recommendations to the State Superintendent of Public Instruction. His report of June 30, 1890, contains this significant utterance relating to the establishment of a State Normal College:

"To those who are still skeptical as to the wisdom of the training school movement, I would add one more reason why the school should be established and be liberally supported by the State. Under our present system of higher and collegiate education, a white girl, unless her father is comparatively wealthy, cannot, as a rule, get the scholarship necessary to make her a first-rate teacher. Her brother can get it at the University and Colleges of the State, because in those institutions about three-fourths of his tuition is paid by the State and the churches. Up to the present time the State and our leading churches have adopted the suicidal policy of refusing to help educate white girls, except in the public schools. * * * The girls who would, if prepared, make the best teachers for the State's children, cannot even get the scholarship necessary to become teachers. One of the results of this is that two-thirds of our public school teachers are men, whereas two-thirds, at least, ought to be women. The State appropriates nothing for the training of white women, except the $4,000 for the institutes. It appropriates $8,000 to the training of colored teachers and uses it in helping both sexes. In this way the State appropriates as much to train one negro woman as it does to train four white women, for there are about twice as many white as negro women in the State. By the help of the State, the churches and the philanthropists, a fair opportunity of getting an education is given to every white boy, negro boy and

negro girl in North Carolina. Neither of the three has to pay more than one-fifth of the expenses of tuition; but the white girl must pay for every cent of hers. If the training school shall be established for white girls, it will make education possible to thousands of girls who, under present conditions, must grow up in a state of ignorance and dependence worse than almost any other form of slavery. In addition, North Carolina will secure teachers better than she has ever had and who will bless her because she has blessed them.''

His report thus emphasizes the justice and the wisdom of State provision for the higher education of white women. An objection urged against the former bill for the establishment of a teachers' training school was its co-educational feature. In 1891 Mr. McIver and his friend and associate, Mr. Alderman, were again before the Legislature with a bill for the establishment of the much-needed institution, but this time with the co-educational feature omitted. The bill passed almost without opposition, and thus, more than one hundred years after the University was chartered, the State established its College for women. Of this College the Board of Directors, consisting of one member from each Congressional district, elected Charles Duncan McIver President.

Now it was that this people's servant sought to build a people's college, not a thing of brick and stone, but an institution both worthy of and representative of the State that gave it birth. It should be an open door of opportunity to every worthy white girl, however poor, however rich, within the borders of the

Commonwealth — a means of fitting her for good and useful citizenship. A woman's college for North Carolina women it should be, characterized by sound learning, liberal culture, earnest living and high thinking, but not by narrow specialization on the one hand, nor by a profitless striving for showy accomplishments on the other. The best that a State could give should be theirs; the best that educated women could give should be the State's. In this spirit was the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College conceived, and in this spirit the Institution lived, grew and labored, presided over, inspired, guided and led, by one who freely gave to it all that man may give.

It is doubtful if any other public institution was ever in so true a sense the product of the unselfish love and labor of one man. As to him in largest measure were owing its conception and creation, so to him were due its internal and external workings, the policy which characterized it, and the success which it achieved. And this was true not merely in the larger matters pertaining to its general management, but in all the details relating to its work and administration. The College plant and its equipment, the departments of instruction, the courses of study, the various organizations, the ideas for which the Institution stood, the spirit it exemplified, the work it sought to accomplish, its relation to the public and the relation of the public to the College — all these, in a very true sense, found in him their source and sustenance, and this, not in a spirit of formal oversight and official

dictation, but through the living spirit of creative work and fellow service.

And to what extent were his ideas realized and what fruit did his labors bear? Let him answer who can estimate the value to State and Nation of 3,000 women, who, in the short space of fourteen years, availed themselves of the advantages thus provided, and, with increased power of usefulness and enlightened zeal for service, passed on teaching lessons of right thinking and right living to more than 200,000 North Carolina children. Let him consider that the students came from every county in the State, that they represented every respectable calling, profession and industry and every form of honest labor in which the people of North Carolina were engaged; that during the later years of his presidency there was not a county in the State in which representatives of the College were not to be found actively engaged in public service; and finally, that two-thirds of all the students enrolled and more than nine-tenths of all who graduated became teachers in North Carolina. A veritable fulfilling of his prophecy this — *education made possible to thousands, and the State blessed in her teachers because she blessed them!*

The hand and heart and brain of Dr. McIver were felt throughout the Institution, but most, perhaps, in what may be called the spirit of the College. In its life pulsed the vigor and strength, the patriotism and helpfulness of the man; about it lingered the sunshine of his optimism, and, infusing it all, were the

dignity of serious purpose and the wholesome spirit of a true democracy. His conception of what the atmosphere of a college should be, he has given us in his biennial report of 1902.

"The State," he writes, "is always the gainer when its teachers can be trained in an atmosphere of equality which recognizes the worth of honest toil and faithful service regardless of class distinctions of all kinds. The distinguishing characteristic of Americanism is its theory, and I am glad to say its usual practice, of giving to every man, woman and child a fair chance in life. No board of directors and no faculty or college president can force this spirit. They can only adopt systems and policies that will tend to its development.

"The worth of a strong college to a student is not, as some suppose, the mere fact that it gives the opportunity to a student to perform systematic literary tasks assigned by teachers, or that it gives opportunity to work in laboratories and libraries. These are necessary and important, but the student's greatest advantage at college is the spiritual and mental atmosphere of the place. It is intangible, but you can feel it. It can not be measured, but its effect is everywhere manifest.

"The love of truth for truth's sake; the belief in equality before the law; the belief in fair play and the willingness to applaud an honest victor in every contest, whether on the athletic field or in the class room or in social life; the feeling of common responsibility; the habit of tolerance towards those with whom one does not entirely agree; the giving up of small rights for the sake of greater rights that are essential; the recognition of authority and the dignified voluntary submission to it even when the reason for the policy adopted by the authority is not apparent; the spirit of overlooking the blunders of others and of helping those who are weak; the contempt for idlers and shirkers;

the love of one's fellow-workers even though they be one's rivals; patience in toil; self-reliance; faith in human progress; confidence in right and belief in God—these are the characteristics of the atmosphere of a great and useful college. The young man or young woman who by association with faculty and fellow-students becomes imbued with these principles gains what never can be secured in the same degree in the best homes or small schools, or anywhere else except in a college.''

We would willingly dwell at length upon this phase of President McIver's work,—on the intimate relations he sustained to the State's College for women, and on the influences which through it he exerted upon public education. What this virile man accomplished in supplying strength where of old existed finishing-school superficiality, how he inculcated ideas of service, how he made vital the conception of woman as a citizen, how he diffused abroad a spirit of wholesome democracy—and all this through constructive labors, preserving, strengthening and multiplying the influences that make for culture and true womanliness — this, did space permit, we would willingly emphasize. But the merest suggestion must here suffice, while to the future biographer is left the fuller chapters of this inspiring story.

Important as are these services, they constitute but a part of the faithful labors which won for him State and National recognition as an educational leader and statesman. During his life-time, State appreciation may be said to have been summed up in the following sentences taken from an editorial appearing January

24, 1904, in one of our leading North Carolina daily newspapers:

> "He has been a leading force in every movement looking for progress, educational or otherwise, in North Carolina. When the history of this decade is written, the story of the public service rendered his State by Charles Duncan McIver will be one of the brightest pages in that splendid volume of patriotic achievement. There is not a man in the State who has made himself felt so powerfully and so helpfully for progress."

The national point of view may be taken as indicated in an article on Public School Leaders appearing in the July, 1905, magazine number of *The Outlook*. Relative to the topic under consideration, it says:

> "In the Southern States there is no man better entitled to be called a champion of the public schools, and of the whole idea of popular education, than Charles Duncan McIver, of North Carolina. * * * He is a man of intense earnestness, energy, insight and common sense. For the past twelve years his voice has been raised in behalf of popular education, not only in every county of his own State, but throughout the South and in great national assemblies. There is no abler speaker on this subject than Doctor McIver. He has been the soul of the forward movement in his region, and he is now chairman of the Campaign Committee inaugurated by the Southern Education Board for the promotion of universal education."

These are but two voices among many hundreds which, separately during his life and in unison at the time of his death, acknowledged gratefully the debt of gratitude due this loyal leader for public service.

well and faithfully performed. Many of the editorials appearing at the time of his death are included in this volume and are to be found in that section of the work devoted to tributes from the press. In the nature of the case all could not be given since the writer had access only to the papers that came to the College reading-room. A glance at the names of these papers, however, will indicate how truly representative they are of the people of North Carolina, and a reading of the editorials will reveal how uniformly they voice that people's grief. With one accord they call him blessed. "Every newspaper in North Carolina," says the *Richmond Times-Dispatch,* made his death "the subject of an editorial eulogy and they vied with one another in praising his character and his work."

And what of the multitude of messages so pathetically expressive of personal loss, those which speak brokenly of lost counsellor, friend, brother, and parent? — Hush, let us pass on! There is a grief too deep for inspection, and this unveiling of the sorrowing human heart may not be done even in a memorial volume.

The wide variety of his public service is indicated by the positions of honor and influence held by Doctor McIver in the course of his busy life. In addition to the fourteen years of his college Presidency and the work already referred to as Conductor of State and County Institutes, Superintendent of Summer Normal Schools, and Chairman of the Committee that secured the establishment of the Normal and Indus-

trial College, he was a participant in all the important work of the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly and its President in 1892; a worker in the Southern Educational Association and its President in 1905, and an active member of the National Educational Association, serving at various times as Chairman of its Committee on Resolutions, member of its Committee on Education and Taxation, President of its Normal School Department, and member of its National Council. During the administration of Governor Elias Carr he served as proxy to represent the State stock in the North Carolina Railroad Company. He was one of the organizers of the Southern Education Board, the efficient Chairman of its Campaign Committee, and a leader in the movement for local taxation for public schools throughout North Carolina. To him is owing the organization of the Woman's Association for the Betterment of Public Schools. He was a member of the State Literary and Historical Association and Vice-President of the State Library Association. A loyal son of his Alma Mater, the University of North Carolina, he served it officially as trustee and member of its Executive Committee, and liberally and heartily supported every movement for the promotion of its welfare. In recognition of his public service the University conferred on him the honorary degrees of Doctor of Letters and Doctor of Laws. In presenting him for the latter degree, Doctor Charles Alphonso Smith, Dean of the graduate department, said:

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

"I have the honor to present * * for the degree of Doctor of Laws * * Charles Duncan McIver, President of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College for Women. As State Institute Conductor from 1889 to 1892, he first showed himself peculiarly fitted to be a moulder of educational thought. A firm believer in the education of all the people, he has devoted his rare powers of organization and appeal more especially to the education of women. 'No State,' he declares, 'which will educate its mothers need have any fear about future illiteracy.' That this sentiment has at last found recognition not only in the educational creed, but also in the educational policy of North Carolina, is due more to Doctor McIver than to any other one man."

To add to this already long list the various local organizations, city and county, to which he belonged, such, for example, as the Young Men's Business Association, the Industrial and Immigration Association, the Chamber of Commerce, the Guilford County Board of School Improvement, and the North Carolina Reunion Association—to mention all such organizations and to specify the committees on which he served would be to convert the latter part of this sketch largely into a catalogue of society and committee names. Interpreted aright there is a profound significance in this long array of social, industrial, educational, business, literary and historical associations, since it indicates not only a healthful interest in national, state and local affairs, but a wide and intimate familiarity with the agencies of progress and a whole-souled enlistment of his energies in all movements that promised to promote the public good.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER

It was as a public speaker and orator, perhaps, that Doctor McIver was most widely known to the general public both in his own State and beyond its borders. The demands thus made upon him were frequent and at times almost continuous. It was his custom to carry with him a pocket calendar on which were noted the dates of promised addresses. When a new appointment was sought, he consulted his calendar, named the nearest unfilled date, and thus, by an unending process, added to what he called his "incidental and vacation work." Appointments were often made several months in advance and it was not unusual for him to have every available date filled for six weeks in succession. The acceptance of these invitations was determined by the opportunity for service afforded by the particular town, city or community from which came the call. If any doubt arose, the chances were nearly always in favor of the smaller and weaker community, and the message was carried to the few hundreds that gathered at the cross-roads store or country church rather than to the larger number who assembled in opera house or city hall. The message, too, had reference to the needs and special conditions of time and place, and thus constituted a sowing of good seed in suitable soil, for it is safe to say that Charles D. McIver never addressed an audience without having a distinct end in view and that end the provoking to good works. There are few places in North Carolina where his voice has not been raised in behalf of some public measure. Large audiences,

too, in great cities far removed from his native State, greeted this educational leader, and from his lips heard the inspiring story of our educational progress. Thus he bore our message of hopefulness and good will to more than one-half the States in the Union.

His favorite topics were, of course, those that related to education, but as this is among the most comprehensive of subjects, his addresses may be said to have included a wide range of themes. He was not a man to deal in generalities, but with a particular purpose in view, selected a timely theme, appropriate to a given audience, and sought by a clear and forceful presentation of facts to accomplish a definite result. He would, for example, address a body of lawmakers on the duty of the State to make liberal provision for the education of its citizens—the citizens themselves on the advantages of local taxation for public schools. Or, the "Teacher as a Citizen" might perhaps be the subject of a talk to teachers, and when urged to repeat it before a general audience, he would respond with an address on "The Citizen as a Teacher." Although an interested student of our past history, he seldom drew upon its storehouse for the material of his public discourses, but preferred to live in the present and in it find the chief objects of public concern. With him the past was our heritage, the present our opportunity, and the future, a result of the labors of today. To the work at hand he therefore addressed himself, and though he sometimes saw visions, he never dreamed dreams. All

his speeches, whether intended primarily for men or women, and whether addressed to students, teachers, civic organizations or to the general public, had this one thing in common — they all, without exception, emphasized the duty of public and community service.

While relying chiefly upon the power of the spoken word as an agency in conveying his message to mankind, he was not unmindful of the influence of the pen. Amid the duties of official life and the numerous outside calls made upon him, he found time to write much that is of more than passing value. His newspaper and magazine articles, his educational campaign documents and official reports, and his speeches, revised and prepared for publication, these, if gathered together, would doubtless comprise several goodly volumes, and would constitute a valuable addition to the literature relating to educational and civic ideals. His writings, like his speeches, are clear and forceful discussions of topics pertaining to education and public service.

The life here sketched would seem to leave little opportunity for the enjoyment of the quieter pleasures of home, and the leisure and happiness which home suggests. But the life here sketched is but the outer and visible workings of an inner life which found its center in the home and family. In Miss Lula V. Martin, of Winston, North Carolina, Charles D. McIver found a life companion whose Christian graces of character and powers of intellectual sympathy ren-

dered her the truest encourager of his efforts and the wisest judge and rewarder of his success.

She it was who first directed his attention to the inadequate facilities for woman's education in North Carolina and to the total neglect on the part of the State to provide for its daughters what it had long since wisely provided for its sons. Under her influence, at a teachers' institute held in Winston, in the summer of 1885, he made his first public speech in behalf of the higher education of women. Together they formulated the plan which was to right the wrong so long existing; together—for she, too, was engaged with him in institute work—they presented that plan to the people of North Carolina; and together they labored for the accomplishment of their ideal now so happily embodied in the State Normal and Industrial College.

The marriage of these educational co-workers took place in 1885. Four children, a son and three daughters, added happiness to their union. A simple home was his, blessed by generous affection and pervaded by an atmosphere of hospitality and genial courtesy—a home where culture and quiet refinement were justly esteemed and where trust in God and faith in humanity remained unquestioned and sincere. His religious faith was that of the Scotch Covenanters, adhered to in its simplicity, but lived in the spirit of Christian rather than of sect. He amassed no wealth, yet none could call him poor, for love and confidence were his in fullest measure and he left to his family and to

the people whom he loved and served a priceless legacy of good works, a heritage to all that survive him and to thousands yet unborn.

Twenty-five years have elapsed since, diploma in hand, Charles D. McIver passed from college halls into the larger school of life. And life itself grew richer with his coming, and so remains and will remain though he that led us has entered into rest. He accomplished much and in the doing of it taught us to demand of him and of ourselves and of all men — more. This, we suspect, is as he would have it, for his message to his fellow man rings clear and true: *Live more abundantly through more abundant service, striving hopefully for the larger things of life.*

INDEX

A NOBLE CAREER ENDED— Page

Press Correspondence by Andrew Joyner 7
Daily Industrial News 9
Greensboro Record 12
Greensboro Telegram 14

A NOBLE REQUIEM—

Daily Industrial News 16
Eulogy by Hon. William Jennings Bryan 17
Greensboro Record 27
Greensboro Patriot 28

LAID TO REST—

Raleigh News and Observer 30
Greensboro Telegram 31
Daily Industrial News 31
Funeral Sermon by L. W. Crawford, D. D. 33

PRESS TRIBUTES—

Greensboro Telegram 43
Weekly Tar Heel 44
Raleigh News and Observer 44
Charlotte Observer 45
Charlotte News 47
Wilmington Messenger 47
New Bern Journal 48
N. C. Journal of Education 50
Asheville Citizen 52
Durham Sun 54
Charity and Children 54
Kinston Free Press 55
Webster's Weekly 56
Lexington Dispatch 57
Charlotte Chronicle 57
Winston Sentinel 58
Mocksville Courier 59
Raleigh Times 59
North Carolina Baptist 60
Salisbury Post 61
Concord Tribune 61
Biblical Recorder 62
Everything 62

INDEX

PRESS TRIBUTES — Continued — Page

Winston-Salem Journal 63
Duplin Journal 65
Daily Reflector 66
Orphan's Friend and Masonic Journal 66
Statesville Landmark 67
Maxton Blade 69
Christian Sun 69
Raleigh Christian Advocate 71
Chapel Hill News 72
Union Republican 72
Trinity Chronicle 72
Warrenton Record 74
Scottish Chief 74
Elm City Mirror 74
Durham Recorder 75
Progressive Farmer 76
Roxboro Courier 76
Henderson Gold Leaf 77
The Caucasian 77
Tarboro Southerner 78
Smithfield Herald 78
Newton Enterprise 78
Catawba County News 79
Scotland Neck Commonwealth 79
Mooresville Enterprise 80
Gastonia News 81
Elkin Enterprise 81
Presbyterian Standard 82
Reidsville Review 82
Hertford Herald 83
Waynesville Courier 83
News Reporter 84
Monroe Journal 85
Polk County News 86
Daily Industrial News 86
Deaf Carolinian 89
South Atlantic Quarterly 90
University Magazine 96
Wake Forest Student 99
Guilford Collegian 99
Religious Herald, Richmond 103
Richmond Times-Dispatch 106
Columbia State 109
Baltimore Sun 110
Southern Workman 111
Educational Exchange, Alabama 113
Louisiana School Review 113

INDEX

PRESS TRIBUTES—Continued— Page

The Commoner, Nebraska 115
New York Times 116
Little Rock Gazette 118
Review of Reviews 119
The Outlook 122
World's Work 124

MEMORIALS and MEMORIAL EXERCISES—

Normal College Memorial Exercises. Program..... 127
Impressive Exercises, Daily Record 128
Introductory Remarks, Acting President Julius I. Foust... 129
Invocation, Rev. Henry W. Battle 130
Address, Dr. Edwin A. Alderman 132
Dr. George T. Winston 148
Dr. F. P. Venable 149
Dr. James E. Brooks 151
Miss Mary K. Applewhite 154
Hon. J. Y. Joyner 157
Statue in Bronze, Governor's Proclamation..... 163
McIver Loan and Scholarship Fund 164
McIver Memorial Day 166
Public School Memorial Exercises. Program 167
University of North Carolina 168
Davidson College 169
Wake Forest College 171
Trinity College 171
Guilford College 172
Whitsett Institute 173
Oak Ridge Institute 174
Oxford Seminary 174
Peace Institute 176
Duplin County Alumnae 177
University Alumni, Wake County Association 178
Guilford County Association 179
Salisbury Graded Schools 179
Transylvania County Teachers 180
Graham Graded School 180
Wake County Teachers' Association 181

RESOLUTIONS—

Normal College Directors 182
Faculty 184
Adelphian Society 185
Cornelian Society 186
Young Woman's Christian Association.... 188
Senior Class 188
Junior Class 189
Sophomore Class 190

INDEX

RESOLUTIONS—Continued— Page

Henderson Graded Schools and Citizens 190
Former Students of Hickory 191
State Primary Teachers' Association 192
University Dialectic Society 194
Greensboro Chamber of Commerce 194
Masonic Lodge, Winston 195
A. and M. College for Colored Race 197
Conference for Education in South 198
Committee on Pastorate, Presbyterian Church 199
Daughters of Confederacy, Guilford Chapter 201
North Carolina Library Association 202
Greensboro Public Library 203
Daughters of American Revolution, Waynesville 203
Buncombe County Alumnae Association 204
Woman's Club, Goldsboro 205
Junior Order, Greensboro Council 206
Wilson County Alumnae 207
Maxton Graded Schools 208
Manndale Institute 209
McDowell County Board of Education 210
Tryon School 211
N. C. Children's Home Society 212

PERSONAL TRIBUTES—

J. D. Murphy 214
Josephus Daniels 219
Gov. R. B. Glenn, Message to General Assembly 235
Dr. C. Alphonso Smith 236
Col. Paul B. Means 237
R. D. W. Connor 242
Mary Faison De Vane 244
B. W. Spillman 247
Rev. Millard A. Jenkins 248
Dr. J. B. Carlyle 251
Verse, R. D. Douglas 253
"G.", Trinity Archive 254
"M. J.", Raleigh News and Observer 255
W. C. Smith 255
Helen C. Hicks 256
Biographical Sketch, by W. C. Smith 258

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